

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3122. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1944

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



[Harold M. Lambert photo]

"If the Son (Jesus Christ) therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed."—John 8:36.

ARE YOU BOUND BY THE CHAIN OF EVIL HABIT? CHRIST CAN SET YOU FREE!

SERMONS WITHOUT TEXTS

THEY WON'T GIVE UP

NOT in a long time has my mail been so filled with appreciative expressiveness—if you know what I mean. Often I praise God to find a "Thank you" at the beginning of the opening paragraph of a letter, for these people who write are my very dear friends. I haven't seen many of them, or they me, but they write just as though they had known me for years.

They tell me of their heartaches and headaches, their worries and fears, their beliefs and unbeliefs, their doubts and misunderstandings; sometimes of their sinning and their need of a Saviour. Bless their dear hearts, they seem to think I can help.

Paradoxical as it may seem, often the most cheerful of my friends are those who really have every human reason to give up to an incurable physical condition. But they refuse to be beaten in spirit. They believe implicitly in the simple philosophy that where there is life there's hope; also that a cheerful acceptance of things, bad as they may be, will help a lot to make everything better in the long run. Brave souls they are, and I love them.

THE amazing patience of these helpless friends doesn't arouse in me any too much tolerance for others who complain about almost everything. To them, a toothache, a rash, or an attack of simple rheumatics is reason enough to write to the editor of the local paper—or to me—about the injustice of affliction in general, and of their own affliction in particular.

It's hard to suffer; of course, it is. But some folk aren't as brave about pain as is my dog. The poor little fellow is blind from old age; he often is so sick that he can't retain any food; every one of his old teeth must ache terribly, for sometimes both sides of his face are swollen as if he had a knuckle bone in each cheek. When I touch his face even gently he howls from pain. But the poor little old fellow just curls up on his bed beside my desk and keeps as quiet as a mouse about it all. He wins my pity so completely that often my own nearly blind eyes get suspiciously damp, too, because I can't help him. He licks my hand as a thank you when I pet him gently and fondly. I wonder why he doesn't howl aloud in agony. We probably would, don't you think?

IHAVE a young friend in Ontario; a courageous girl. She's been very lame for years; yet she has worked steadily until four months ago. Now she writes me, cheerfully and hopefully, that she has been in the hospital all that time and is soon to go back for more surgery. They shortened the long leg and straightened the short lame one, so that they ought to be nearly the same length, and thus make walking more natural and less tiresome. Not a complaint; just cheerful faith in the outcome.

Another friend of mine lives in New

His Face Is Towards Us

IN these days of wars and disasters, many people are asking: "Has God turned away his face from us? Is He indifferent to our misery?"

A little boy had been put to bed by his father in a bedroom next to the study. There was no light save the shaded study lamp by which the father was reading. Soon there came a call from the next room: "Daddy, I want a drink of water." The father rose and gave the boy a sip of water. Then there came another call: "Daddy, are you still there?" "Yes, my son, go to sleep." "Daddy, are you going to stay right there?" "Yes, my son, go to sleep." And the final call was, "Daddy, is your face turned toward me?" When the same answer came, the boy, assured of safety, fell quietly asleep.

To-day we all want to make sure that God's face is still turned toward us. We know that in time the clouds will lift and the sun will shine again. Peace, love, and joy must return to the world as long as God has His face toward us.

By

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York City. She used to outrun any boy on the block where she lived. Suddenly she began to lose the use of her feet. Doctors—thirty or more of them—tried to find a way to check the paralysis, but gave it up, finally. For eight years this girl has been prostrate. And yet, in a hospital ward, they tell me, she is so light-hearted that those around her forget their own sufferings. She reads out of her Bible to them and tells them to hope on, for God is good. The doctors call her their "best prescription." Brave soul, isn't she?

SOME fifteen miles from our house lives a good woman who is now so crippled from arthritis that her knee and hip joints are tightly locked. Occasionally she comes up to see us; has to be carried by two strong men from the car into the house. I've yet to hear a complaint from her or to see her without a smile. She hopes always for better things further on. Who can tell! Does she suffer? Of course, she does. They tell me that when she's alone the tears come from the pain of it all; but she says nothing about it. Wouldn't you call this Christian fortitude?

Another friend of mine—a man—is so crippled from arthritis that he hasn't walked for years. He has a chair with large castors on it. In this he propels himself about the house. He cooks, washes dishes, sweeps, dusts and does such simple household work, while his wife goes out to work. His knees and hips are locked and his hands deformed. But this man is a ray of sunshine to everyone he meets. His wife says he never complains. He knows God intimately, and that helps—indeed, it does!

There are other greatly afflicted friends who write to me. If there's ever a sour note in the tone of any of their letters it's only because pain and discouragement, for the moment, has stabbed them a bit too deeply. Their letters always end on a high note of praise to God for His goodness.

MAYBE it would help us who complain about the discordant trivialities of life, if we could visit some one who really suffers, as my friends do, and see how God helps them to bear up. Yes, I'm very sure it would.

Then, just a glance up at Jesus as He hangs spiked to the Cross, "yet opened not his mouth" in complaint, might make us ashamed to say a word about our own pin-pricks of pain and petty little stings of adversity.

Always we can hear His assurance. "I know and care. Lean hard upon Me and be at peace." What a Burden-bearer we have in Jesus!

GOD'S WAY TO ETERNAL LIFE

REPENTANCE—

Sincere determination to forsake sin and obey God.

FAITH—

Personal heart trust by which you commit yourself to God by the sacrifice of Jesus Christ, and accept as your own His gift of

SALVATION—

which includes forgiveness of sin, conversion or being born again into newness of spiritual life, and adoption into the family of God.

THE WAR CRY

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DAILY DEVOTIONS

HELPFUL THOUGHTS FOR EVERYONE

SUNDAY: Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God.—Matt. 5:9.

These are they who hate war, and give themselves, at whatever cost, to establish lasting peace.

*Break, day of God, sweet day of peace,
And bid the shout of warriors cease.*

MONDAY: Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him.—Job 13:15.

Perhaps that which is beyond understanding in your life has been caused by conflict with the natural laws of the universe. If so, do not blame God—His laws are perfect and must be dependable for the good of all. Or, it may be, that freedom of choice has been used unwisely. Whatever the cause, know this, that God does not willingly afflict. He can, by your leave, turn misfortune into spiritual blessing.

*Be not dismayed whate'er betide,
Beneath His wings of love, abide.*

TUESDAY: He went up unto them . . . the wind ceased . . . they were sore amazed.—Mark 6:51.

One never becomes quite accustomed to the wonder of the change wrought when Jesus came into the heart. His presence brings unfathomable quietness of spirit, a sense of availability of omnipotence, the joy of apprehending Divine Love, and much, much more of which one is consciously aware.

*I stand all bewildered with wonder,
And gaze on the ocean of Love,
And over its waves to my spirit
Comes peace like a heavenly dove.*

WEDNESDAY: These things ought not so to be.—James 3:10.

Let us pray that in the "new world" there will be abolished such conditions as the following, recorded by an Army missionary:

"Bent low beneath a cruel and heavy load, with weariness and strain shacking his limbs, there staggers up the steeply rising hillside path a young Pahari coolie. As we pass each other, on this Indian road, I see in his eyes the anguish of physical distress and suffering, and in every foot-step the evidence of utter exhaustion. With toil, and the lowly degree of poverty as the common heritage of his youth, he will pass through the days of manhood in bondage, and oppressed by some other man's load. He will be a burden-bearer to the day death lays its hand upon that tired, worn-out body."

*These things shall be: a loftier race
Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise,
With flame of freedom in their souls,
And light of knowledge in their eyes.*

THURSDAY: Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matt. 11:28.

The same Officer who wrote the above, speaks also of the One who, in lowliness of heart and meekness of spirit, struggled up a lonely and cursed hillside. He adds, "Had the burden-bearer but known of his heritage, he might have enjoyed fellowship with One who has eternally borne and shall ever bear the burden of the sins of men."

*Up that hill of sorrows
Goes, all alone,
Jesus, man's Redeemer,
Climbing to a Throne.*

FRIDAY: Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily as to the Lord.—Colossians 3:23.

Except for a few highly publicized exceptions, valorous deeds of this war, entailing great sacrifice, will be forgotten. But, had they not been performed, our righteous cause would not have triumphed. Civilization owes a great debt to unknown and unsung heroes.

(Continued on page 10)

WHERE PAUL ONCE TROD

A Canadian Salvationist Describes a Trip
Over the Appian Way to Rome

WITH the Force Director of an auxiliary organization, an Italian doctor, Supervisor Paul W. Willison and a few others, we set our faces towards Rome. That, I grant you is a fantasy, something that sounds like a mental hallucination; but there it was.

Our Supervisors of the "forward" areas were doing a grand job of work in rest zones, for the entertainment of which they were very largely and in some cases, almost solely, responsible. By dint of much labor and resourcefulness, other Supervisors had been able to organize capacious and all-encompassing centres in a number of places where our Canadian lads were wont to gather. The Red Shield in Naples, the Y.M.C.A. in Salerno, the K. of C. in Avellino; and Supervisor Pat Smith, for instance, had created a virtual oasis of hospitality for our lads in a little village on the verge of one of the most charming and fertile valleys in the world, which not long before had been tightly held in the vortex of war.

With all this and more, as a sort of mental background, and spur to further needed effort along the same lines, the aforementioned party was in quest of suitable sites in Rome. All authorities were delighted with the results of a "Recce" we had made already—it but remained for us to clinch the deal and to see to it that a club was opened for Canadian men that would forever be looked upon by them as an effort worthy of our four-team soldier-service organization.

Memory will not easily lose its hold on the varying interests of that journey to Rome. Evidences of war? Yes, of course there were, but you would not expect me to more than mention that fact. War leaves an unpleasant trail of broken homes, destroyed buildings, and all the effort of man towards progress seems in a local sense to have been in vain; and one could not help but think that any one of the towns through which we passed might have been our own Canadian home town; that obliterated street yonder the one on which we had lived short years ago; that splint-

ered toy protruding pathetically from a pile of rubble . . . But, thank God, war cannot utterly destroy earth's natural beauties, nor burn away its contours.

To our right and left, as we rode along, were rugged hills and still more rugged mountains with their mute but gloriously-colored evidences of one of the world's finest reforestation schemes; for here in Italy it is exceptional to see a hill or mountain that is not heavily wooded with trees of varying age, and along the valleys well-cultivated and pretty farms—wonderfully well-cultivated when one remembers that the means and methods of cultivation in most cases are reminiscent of Bible times, such as roughly-hewn wooden ploughs and teams of oxen.

There were times as we continued our journey, when we could not help but be reminded of Ontario, say a stretch of highway between Hamilton and Chatham on a warm summer day. For the most part, however, on our left was the ancient Tyrrhenian Sea, and at one interval we saw the Bay of Gaeta, and Gaeta itself jutting out on a rocky ledge, looking beautiful in the streaming morning sunlight.

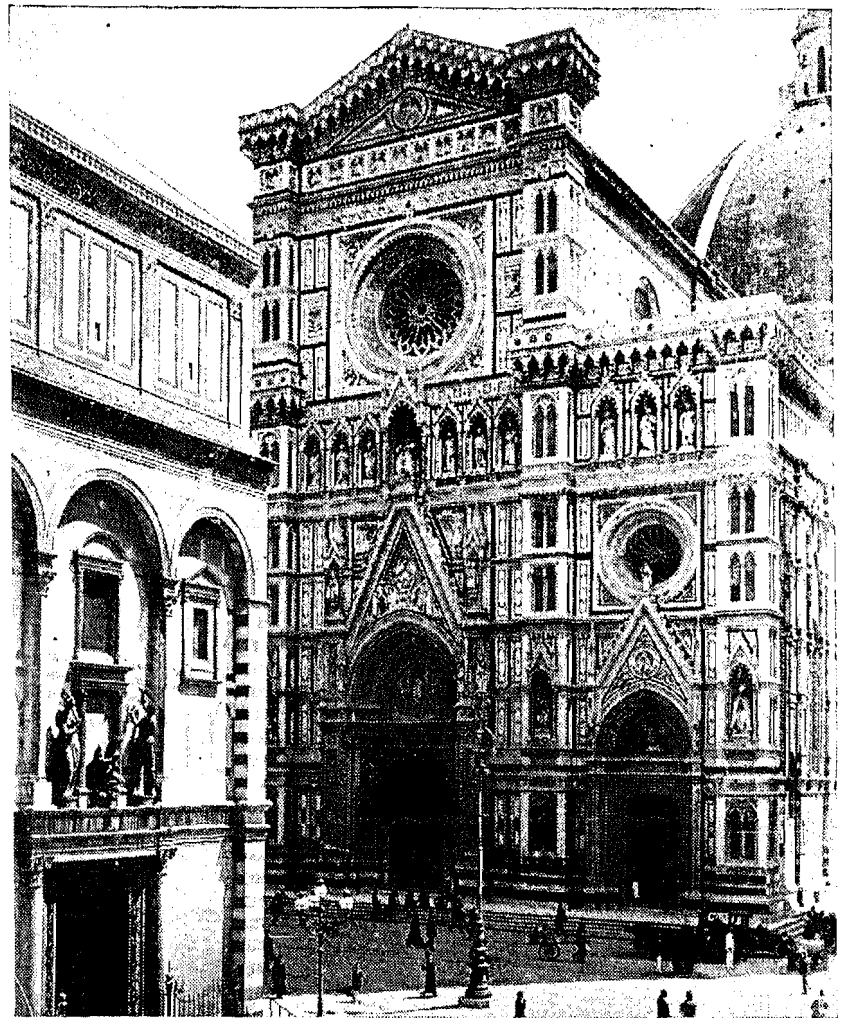
There were also occasions when we found ourselves making our way between the mountains, with sudden but not alarming hairpin turns. Once our road was almost blocked by a terrific cloudburst of rain, which sent a torrent of water

By Adjutant Alfred Simester

Senior Director, Red Shield Services, Italy

pouring deeply across our way from overflowing ditches on either side; and just as quickly the sun shone again. There came to mind a chorus we used to sing: "Clouds will turn to sunshine, night will turn to day; if you'll just remember God's not far away!"

We paused briefly at Pompeii with its wonderfully-preserved reminders of old Roman civilization, and to look at the not-so-well-known but exquisitely-beautiful



Florence Cathedral, one of the architectural glories of Italy

interior of the cathedral. We also took in the outward wonders of a Benedictine monastery set high on a nearby hill.

Then we came upon the Appian Way—the road that the Apostle Paul trod long years ago. The early Romans were great road builders.

We stopped for lunch in the middle of the famous Pontine Marshes. Ours was a simple meal, topped off with plums and oranges, and we gave more than the "crumbs from our table" to hitch-hiking peasants.

I had with me a Baedeker's Guide—purchased in Old London—also a copy of H. V. Morton's "In the Steps of St. Paul," and as soon as we reached Rome hurriedly brushed up on points of immediate interest. The city is set upon seven hills. High up in the Alban Hills we had previously passed the Albano Lake and the Papal summer villa. As we rode down into the near-city—enveloped in a summary haze—in the environs of the city of three thousand history-packed years—we saw the great dome of old St. Peter's. Then for the first time in many a long day we heard what was to us the pleasant sound of speeding street-cars, modern-looking street-cars if I may pause to say so. Who would have thought that some day street-cars would be a sight of unusual circumstance!

We passed under the famous Aqueduct, incredibly preserved, and entered the city proper by Via Appia, and in short order the party had taken over a huge and beautifully-designed building situated in the city's main thoroughfare. We were soon so immersed in the task of establishing and fitting out a place worthy of our Canadian lads that we had little time to think of ought else. As if to climax a day unprecedented in our lives, we lost our way in the dark when returning to our hotel, but finally gained our bearings by recognizing

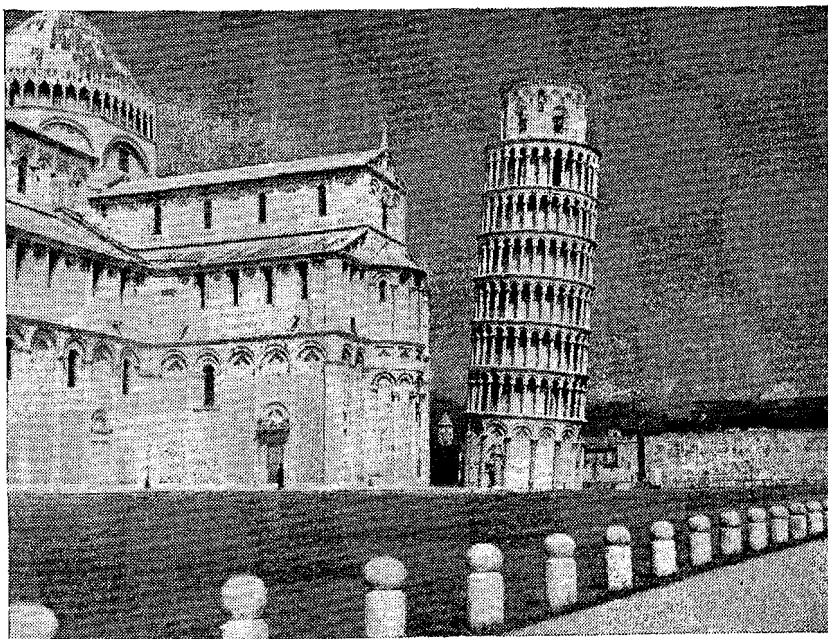
the not unfriendly outline of an old Roman wall.

On the Sunday morning of our rather restricted visit, our Italian doctor friend asked if we would care to visit St. Peter's with him. We started from the Palazzo Venezia, built in the middle of the fifteenth century, and famous in recent years for its orator's balcony—and could have taken many routes, radiating from the Piazza Venezia, near which are some of the city's most interesting beauty spots.

Overlooking the square itself is what has been described by some travellers as "the most imposing monument in the world," that to Vittorio Immanuale II, incorporating as it does a memorial to Italy's Unknown Soldier of the last war. It is a vast white marble pile of architectural beauty, and certainly the "most imposing" monument we Westerners had seen thus far in the Middle or Near East.

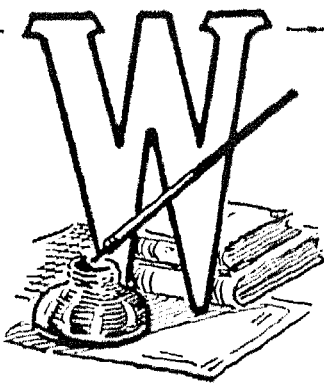
We had only time for a glimpse at and into the Colosseum, having already passed the remains of the Tempio di Vinere e Roma, where centuries ago twenty-four elephants laboriously carried a colossal statue to the sun, having seven golden rays around its head. The Colosseum, built in 80 A.D., is of course the show-place of the city of Rome. We were not surprised to learn that this giant and wonderfully-preserved structure was capable of seating 50,000 people. But we were definitely astounded to learn that it was so constructed that a capacity crowd could be cleared from its confines in less than one minute! Surely these ancient Romans were a wonderful people: law-makers, road-builders, engineers, organizers, administrators and soldiers of the first order.

Rather abruptly cutting short our visit to this place where the early Christians knew so much pain and torture, but much more glory, we continued on our way, encircling the famous Piazza de Papoli with its four ancient churches and Egyptian obelisk—the latter considered to be the oldest monument in Rome. Next moment we were riding along the tree-lined, winding, canalized, and rather disappointing, yellow Tiber.



Pisa's odd Leaning Tower has been viewed by numbers of Canadian troops on service in Italy

Our
READERS



WRITE on Varied Themes ENCOURAGEMENT

By MAJOR WM. LEWIS (R)

"LET not your heart be troubled." That word "trouble" has many meanings: disturbance, affliction, agitation, grief, anxiety. John alone has recorded the final discourse of Jesus which was delivered in the house appointed. In the evening they assembled to celebrate for the last time the Paschal meal, the Passover, a type of Christ's death. "For even Christ, our passover, is slain for us."

This gentle entreaty was uttered twice in the Saviour's farewell address in the guest-chamber: "Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart

ambition, performed the act which, as one of the last of His life, must ever have lived in their memory as a well-learned lesson of humility. In this Upper Room where the Twelve were assembled, He arose from the table, poured water into a basin, girded Himself with a towel, and began to wash the disciples' feet. It seems likely that John would be the first subject of this gracious act by the Master. When all had been washed, the Saviour told them the meaning of this object-lesson which is so beautifully described in the four Gospels.

From this devoted service it does not seem that even the betrayer,

work of the devil: "And after the sop Satan entered into him."

Yes, all the cruel deeds that have happened and are happening in the world is the work of the devil and his wicked spirits. At the close of that dark night Jesus gave His closing words of departure: "A little while and ye shall not see Me. . . . Whither I go, thou shalt not follow Me now; but thou shalt follow Me afterwards." This last message and all that previously happened, troubled the chosen band. It was then that He introduced, before He left them, the beautiful cadence which has been so great a solace and comfort to millions: "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me."

Solace and Comfort

That is for you—father, mother, husband, wife, brother, sister, child, comrade and friend—and when the last of earth's treasures have been borne to the tomb, Christ remains to lift the heart above crushing sorrow.

THREE GOOD ANSWERS

AT the examination of a school in London for the deaf and dumb, a lad was asked in writing the following questions:

"Who made the world?"

He took the chalk and wrote: "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth."

"Why did Christ come into the world?"

(Continued in column 4)

BLESSED AFFINITY

"In all their troubles He was afflicted"

ONE who was a famous English writer said he had noticed often that in time of trouble the greatest help would come from some friend who could say, "I have been through that myself." A Salvation Army Officer was pleading with a man, who seemed to be in great trouble, to let Jesus come into his life as the Healer of his sorrow. The man said, "But you cannot understand. I had a wife I dearly loved and suddenly she has been taken from me by death; how can you realize what I feel?"

"Ah," replied the Officer, "I, too, had a wife I dearly loved. She had been out on service for Christ; I was

at the railway station to meet her on her return, but a message came to say that the train had been involved in a terrible accident and my wife was dead!"

Then the man felt affinity with the Officer and let him lead him to Christ and so to relief from both his sorrow and his sin.

That is one of the things the Bible tells us about Jesus; He has been through our troubles before us. "In all their affliction He was afflicted." He understands. He was "in all points tested as we are," and at every point He is able to help them that are tempted.—H.P.S.

One Moment, Please . . . ! CAUTION—CASUALTY—CHRIST !

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

THE messenger at the door was dismayed to find the woman alone in the house. He refused to enter without a witness. The only person near was a young girl in the house next door. So he called her in with him.

There was good reason for his caution. He was the casualty messenger. He never told his message to any one alone. Sometimes people fainted away at the news; sometimes they just stood there stunned,

Do You Know The Answer To These Questions?

These books of the Bible by the following descriptions?

1. It would seem to be a biography in two volumes, when in reality the hero dies before the end of volume one, and in volume two his name is not once mentioned.
2. It is a collection of lyrics, which has been called the hymn book of the Jewish people.
3. It furnished words for some of the best known and most beautiful choruses of Handel's Messiah: among them "Unto Us a Child is Born" and "All We Like Sheep Have Gone Astray."
4. It deals more fully with the birth and childhood of its subject than does any of the three similar narratives.
5. The writer, the greatest of the early Christian leaders, addresses the recipient of the two letters as "my dearly beloved son," although there was no blood relationship.

(Answers at foot of column)

A Child's Soul

A BUILDER builded a temple,
He wrought it with grace and skill;
Pillars and groins and arches,
All fashioned to work his will.
Men said, as they saw its beauty,
"It shall never know decay;
Great is thy skill, O builder,
Thy fame shall endure for aye!"

A teacher builded a temple
With loving and infinite care,
Planning each arch with patience,
Laying each stone with prayer.
No one praised her unceasing efforts,
None knew of her wondrous plan,
For the temple the teacher builded
Was unseen by the eye of man.

Gone is the builder's temple,
Crumbled into the dust;
Low lies each stately pillar,
Food for consuming rust.
But the temple the teacher builded
Will last while the ages roll,
For that beautiful, unseen temple
Is a child's immortal soul.

(Continued from column 3)

A smile lit up his face as he wrote again: "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

"Why were you born deaf and dumb, while I can hear and speak?"

With a look full of resignation he instantly wrote: "Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in Thy sight."

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

1. Samuel.
2. The Book of Psalms.
3. The Book of Isaiah.
4. Luke.
5. The two Epistles to Timothy.

THE GIFT OF GOD

"WE ought to have no misgivings as to whether the Holy Ghost dwells in us. We are 'the temple of the Holy Ghost' (1 Cor. 3:16). When we have a love for the Word of God, and gladly hear, talk, write, and think of Christ, we are to know that this indication toward Christ is the gift and work of the Holy Ghost. Where you come across contempt for the Word of God, there is the devil. . . . Wherever you find a love for the Word, thank God for the Holy Spirit Who infuses this love into the hearts of men. We never come by this love naturally, neither can it be enforced by laws. It is the gift of The Holy Spirit."

Martin Luther's Commentary on Galatians.

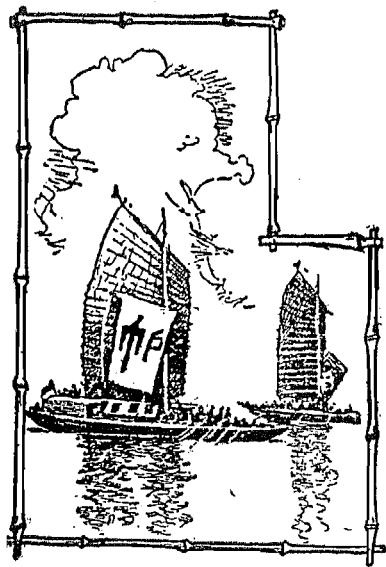
TEMPTER AND TEMPTED

TEMPTATION is not sin. Some of the truest and noblest souls have been most sorely tried.

Yielding is sin. It is giving in to the tempter or surrendering to the suggestion of the imagination. It is pulling down the colors when the conflict is sharpest.

Temptation is the tempter's compliment. You have something he desires. So, by insidious attack, by the practice of deceit, or by stinging blow, he means to have it.

Sin is ceasing to struggle, and, therefore, going down before the enemy. Temptation is the enemy looking through the keyhole into the room where you are living. Sin is your drawing back the bolt and making it possible for him to enter.



An



ANCIENT PEOPLE

SKETCHES OF CHINESE LIFE

By Major John Wells, Chengtu

IN China, Eastern simplicity and Western ingenuity seem to co-operate. They move along side by side. There is ample room for both. The modern, although welcomed, has by no means eliminated the ancient; rather has it become the complement of its forerunner.

To illustrate, let us visit a small town nearby. This being market day, we should be especially interested. What a selection of wares! Here we come to the first little store. The vendor has no fine canvas tent, but the large paper umbrella some eight feet in diameter covering his goods is just as convenient — perhaps more so. Looking at his display we see he is a seller of native medicines which, we notice, may be herbs or dried reptiles. These medicines have been in use for thousands of years and still are used widely. Just farther along we meet the modern Chinese doctor calmly vaccinating wee almond-eyed babies, or even performing an operation.

Old and New

We turn to look at an old man passing by. He is carrying raw cotton produced on his own ground. He doesn't know much about the intricacies of finance, exchange, etc., although near where he stands is a small, neat modern building, a branch of the Universal Bank of China where such business is daily transacted. The system of exchange taught this old man by his forefathers enables him to turn that cotton into common necessities—some rice, garlic, a cucumber or two, and maybe a box of matches. Thus he can exist until the next market day, two or three days later. Yes—to him the ancient way is the best way. He has never seen the inside of that bank and probably never will.

WANDERING along, we come to the courtyard of an ancient time-worn temple. The malevolent visage of the gate-god looks as spiteful as ever. The incense burners belch forth blue smoke, while the cankered throat of the ancient bell responds mournfully to the beat of the drowsy priest. The benign face of Buddha sitting serenely upon his lotus throne still commands respect as one by one the worshippers bow low before him. Sadly we turn away. Suddenly the bright, happy sound of children's voices arrests us. Part of the temple, we discover, has been "converted" into a school, and there to our surprise, we find the teacher unfolding to his pupils the wonders of modern electricity.

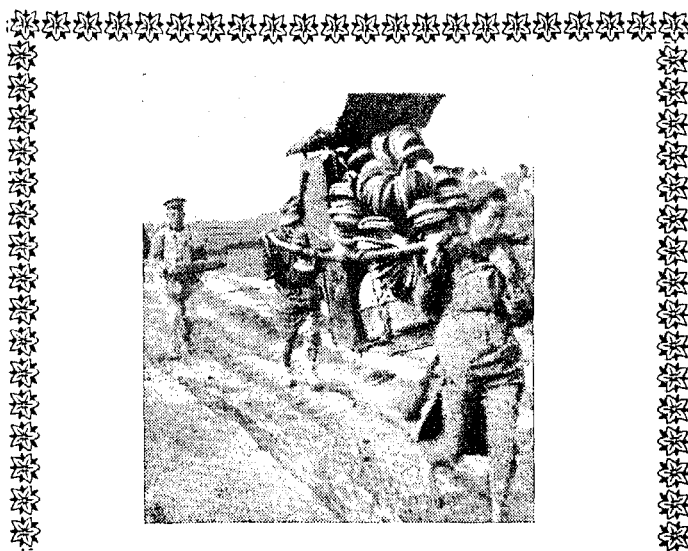
Now we approach the edge of the town. In the distance is a high square building which we are told is a flour mill. Walking over we meet the manager, who, proud of his newly-acquired equipment, politely bows and invites us to enter. He points to smoothly running machinery made in England and of the latest type. Yet, as we leave, we notice a little mud house almost by

the gate of the factory. There, two old women grind at the stone just as was done at the time of Christ. A straw brush, sieve, and reed basket make up their equipment. And so we could go on.

Unfortunately, there is another aspect which makes our hearts ache.

ANCESTRAL burying grounds are a common sight in China, and while a few are given periodical attention by renovation or repair, by far the greater number present a most dilapidated appearance.

The first thing that meets the eye



[Photos by Major C. Eacott]

Two bearers (top) balance a load of military caps while behind them on the deeply-rutted dirt road marches an armed guard. (Bottom) Passing on a river-bordering thoroughfare are age-old methods of transportation for goods—in this case, cotton—and for humans. A woman is seated on the wheelbarrow pushed by her husband

We see how securely modern curses are gripping China. Cigarette smoking, dancing, and the cinema, as well as the misuse of western drugs such as morphia and heroin are only some of the evils. But in it all we thank God for that "New and Living Way" which in many hearts and homes has superseded the old heathen practices, bringing light and joy.

We praise God, too, for those valiant men and women who, with holy weapons and in the All-Prevailing Name, are found up and down this great land fearlessly proclaiming Jesus, mighty to save from the perils of ancient superstition, and the curse of modern vices.

usually, is a tall stone gateway elaborately carved. Upon the gateway are queer, yet shapely hieroglyphics which "speak" in glowing terms of the noble deeds of departed and illustrious ancestors. Clustered around the gate, stone figures stand sentinel. Near the fierce lion, sitting on its haunches, the armor-clad man of war stands, while opposite, the seer, scroll in hand, is accompanied by the tranquil ram. Decay has left its mark.

To those of us who have actually seen these burials, this scene produces vivid memories. How silent the place! The only disturbance coming from the rows of ancient pine trees whose branches move

restlessly in the soft breezes is from the remote call of some bird which has found a home in this weird place.

Now a picture of pomp and splendor presents itself—a stately funeral approaches. The Lama priest, clad in his gaudy yellow attire, appears, as does the Buddhist priest with his scarlet mantle. The doleful lament of pipers seems suitable accompaniment to the wail of mourners following along in unbleached cotton attire. The procession moves slowly until the bier appears. This elaborate structure rests upon the shoulders of sixty men, an exquisitely embroidered cloth covering the whole.

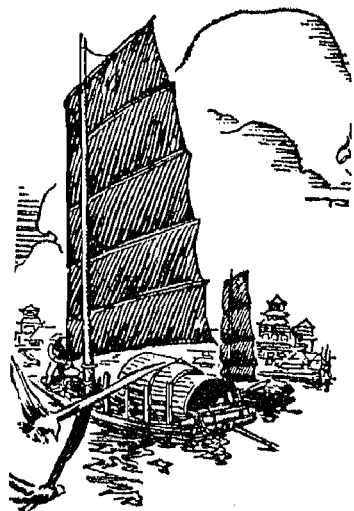
Objects appear in the distance. They seem to be human beings, miniature houses, a heap of silver ingots and a tiny temple. Coming closer we find they are all made of paper, certainly clever imitations, and complete in every detail. Yet even while we watch, fire is produced and the flames reduce them to ashes. Consumed? — the mourners would say they had been transported to the celestial regions for the use of the departed ones.

Words of Life

As we turn sadly from the scene there flashes to our minds those remarkable words of Christ, "Let the dead bury their dead." Almost as quickly, Job's inspired words echo, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." If only they knew Him as do we.

But we cannot be critical for we realize so many of these customs are well meant. We know, too, of families who, to make such a funeral possible, have mortgaged land and property, thus financially crippling themselves for many years. No, we cannot be critical, nor can we stand idly by. We have a task, and that is to tell these benighted souls of the "Light that lighteth every man"—of Christ the Saviour, Burden-bearer and Comforter.

We who are privileged to work in this land as representatives of Christ and our beloved Army, praise God for the opportunity of preaching the glad tidings to these needy souls. We are grateful also to our comrades in the homelands who do and sacrifice so much to make our work possible. Brethren, pray for us.



Eternal Life

By Lieut-Colonel
R. A. Hoggard

Third of a
Series of
Articles
Dealing With
an Important
Subject



An ancient well
in Palestine



ONE hundred and sixty minutes! That is all the time that is required to read the complete recorded sayings of Jesus. They were uttered two thousand years ago, yet the persons with the keenest minds of our day perceive their significance in our modern world. Often missed by the casual reader, a significance lies hidden in every sentence. That is true of His conversation with the woman of Samaria. Place it side by side with what He said to Nicodemus and the result is, to say the least, most interesting.

Look first at the individuals addressed. Nicodemus was a man born within the covenant of Israel, the best type of his time. He was identified by both his name and position, and his problem was intellectual. In direct contrast, the Samaritan was a woman, born outside the covenant of Israel, the worst type of all time. She is unidentified by name, was abandoned and ignorant, and her problem was moral.

Now consider the circumstances of each conversation. Nicodemus came to Jesus, and they conversed by night, probably in a secluded garden. But Jesus went to the Samaritan, and they conversed at noon, by a well on a public highway.

Similarly, the words of the Master are in contrast. He insisted that Nicodemus, who was morally good, must be born again; and He used the wind, an invisible and external power, as a symbol of His doctrine. But to the woman who was corrupt He offered a gift, using water, visible and intended for internal use, as His symbol.

What is the significance of these contrasts? They reveal some vital truths concerning the nature of Eternal Life. They show that life is essentially a gift, but that its acceptance is imperative. It is offered to the worst, but even the best must receive it. External in its source, it is internal in its operation. As intangible as the air we breathe, it is as real as the water we drink. It is available at night or noon, in the quiet garden of contemplation or on the busy highway of life's activities. It is for woman as well as man, for Gentile as well as Jew, for the outcast as well as for the religious!

Two Occasions Contrasted

So much for the contrasts between these two occasions. Now let us turn more directly to the conversation of our Lord with the woman of Samaria.

At first glance, the occasion has all the appearance of a chance meeting between a tired itinerant teacher and an abandoned woman. But look a little closer. To reach that historic well at that particular hour the Master, obeying an inward urge, had deliberately walked eleven miles out of His way. Then, to a congregation of one, and that one a woman of a class which is universally despised, He offered the only possible solution to problems which have brought our modern civilization to the brink of collapse! This was no chance meeting! Surely it was planned in the councils of eternity.

Let us draw near and listen to the conversation. First, we are astonished to hear the Prince of Glory ask an adulterous woman for a drink of water! And her reply was more pert than polite. Then followed a battle royal. It was total war on the spiritual plane. From their citadel in the soul of that Samaritan woman, the rulers of the

darkness of this world wrestled to hold their victim. Truth fought with error; light struggled with darkness; purity battled with pollution, until a miracle happened, and the sister of shame was transformed into a seeker of souls. a

multitude believing through her witness.

Nor was the struggle a disorderly melee. Under the master strategy of our Lord it progressed through four well-defined movements to ultimate triumph. The words of the

CRITICS AND SURGEONS

By DR. J. H. JOWETT

"Why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? . . . First cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye."—Matthew 7:3-5.

THE contrast given in these verses is between bad critics and good surgeons. On the one hand there is pictured a man with very defective eyes passing judgment on another man's sight—the partially blind presuming to be a judge of other people's eyes. It is a case of a blind oculist.

On the other hand we have a man whose eyes are healthy and full of light; he is gently removing a spell from his brother's eyes, restoring him to cool and normal sight. Therefore, the contrast presented by our Lord is not merely a contrast between a good critic and a bad critic.

The word passes beyond the circle of criticism to the realm of service. Christ presents an ideal to us, and His ideal is that of a man whose eyes are full of discernment, whose heart is full of gentleness, whose hands are disciplined in helpfulness and who is busy restoring sight to others.

True Vision Needed

Our Lord says that the first necessity to becoming a good surgeon is to acquire true vision. We cannot take splinters out of another man's eyes if our own eyes are filled with planks. "First cast out the beam!" But, unfortunately, we do not always know that the beam is there. That is the subtle, deadening influence of perverted sight.

How we are to see the beams that are in our own eyes is our greatest problem. The only way to see them is to go where there is plenty of light. Where can we find the light? We cannot find it in the ordinary light of conventional social standards. They will not reveal us to ourselves, for that sort of dim, dull

light brings nothing into sight. We need a stronger light.

Who has not seen shopmen bringing their goods to the doors of their shops, in order to have their customers see them in the bright sunshine? The dull background, with its twilight, does not reveal the beauty of their true colors. Suppose we could bring our lives into a sunshine where their colors would be revealed. Suppose there were some "burning bliss" in which everything stood unveiled. That is just what there is, and that is just what we can do—we can bring our lives into the light of God's holiness, "In Thy light shall we see light."

In His light we begin to see the dark and darker things which we had not seen before. "Thou hast set our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance," and they rise into view. It was so with Isaiah when he stood unveiled in the "burning bliss."

• "THY WORD IS LIGHT" •

Golden Gleams from the Sacred Page

Springs in the Valleys

HE sendeth the springs into the valleys which run among the hills. They give drink to every beast of the field: . . . by them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth.

Psalm 104, v. 10-14.

SOFTEST SHADOWS

A MOTHER clothed from head to feet
In garment blue — both fresh and neat;
Her hair combed in the softest "turn";
She sits beside a cradle deep.

The evening shadows gathering 'round
Smile lovingly at "humming" sound,
And peeping under "covers"—learn
The secret of her joy profound.

A woman, womanly and sweet,
The shadows now caress her feet,
And as His Presence they discern,
Nestle softly, till comes sleep.

A woman—babe—a song at eve—
Brings Heaven's shadows to relieve
The strain of life—how fragrant, too,
Since, from Him, they all receive.
Mrs. Stafford Graham,
Vancouver, B.C.

woman clearly mark these stages.

In the first movement her mind is enveloped in total darkness. She is looking into the face of Him in whom dwelt all the fullness of the Godhead bodily. Yet she addresses Him as a Jew — a term of antagonism and contempt to her. In the second movement the eternal light begins to dawn. She refers to the Son of God as *sir* — a term of respect. In the third movement resistance is breaking down. She sees Jesus as a *prophet* — a term of veneration. In the final movement the citadel of her soul is captured. She has made life's greatest discovery — she has perceived in the Stranger none other than the long-expected Messiah!

It is ever thus. In deciding our attitude toward the Man of Galilee, we inevitably decide our destiny.

But let us look closer still. The story does more than record the glorious liberation of one benighted soul. It shows that Eternal Life is the Divine solution to four of the world's greatest problems. It proclaims four freedoms.

First, it offers freedom from conflicting nationalistic ideologies. So bitter was the hatred between the Jews and Samaritans that, on the sole ground that He was a Jew, the woman refused Jesus even a cup of cold water! But, sitting by Jacob's Well two thousand years ago, the Son of Man swept aside the barriers of national prejudice as easily as a child might brush away a cobweb stretched across a garden path. To receive Him who is Eternal Life is to enter into a universal brotherhood where all are brothers in Christ Jesus! Is not this freedom from fear?

Secondly, it offers freedom from class hatred. It was class hatred that drove the woman to trudge the two miles to the well at

(Continued on page 10)



THE WORLD'S GREAT HUNGER FOR BOOKS

In the Struggle Against Illiteracy the Christian Church Plays a Noble and Notable Part

HALF the world is still unable to read and write and yet the world is hungry for books. That is the startling fact which the war has helped to reveal, declares the *Children's Newspaper* in an informative article. In recent years great literacy campaigns have been planned in Russia and China by which millions of people have learned to read. When the war is over millions more will do so and in this way add to the demand for books and more books.

Russia's accomplishment in literacy has been the most spectacular in recent years. In 1936 there was a circulation of over 39 million—exactly that of the United States. Russia accomplished her literacy revolution, of course, with all the swiftness of a government under a dictatorship. Lenin began by changing the Russian spelling (which was as wayward as English) into a perfectly phonetic alphabet. Lenin also saw that literacy must be achieved in the languages the people spoke. The fifty-eight principal languages of the USSR were reduced to writing, and text-books were prepared in them.

Cultural Campaigners

The campaign for literacy began with the children, but the organizers of the campaign realized that no permanent progress would be maintained unless the parents were instructed, too. Hundreds of thousands of paid teachers were enrolled to command 2½ million "cultural soldiers" who formed the unpaid shock troops of the great assault.

Nearly one-third of all the illiterates in the world live in India. There is no one language on which a gigantic "all India" campaign might be based.

To no organization in the world does this challenge of the printed word come home more pertinently than to the Christian Church. During the last 150 years it has been the world's chief agent in teaching

men and women in most lands to read and write. The desire to know, to learn, to understand, has surged alongside the preaching of the Gospel because of the new freedom in mind and outlook which Christianity brings to the individual.

At Madras, in 1938, there was an exhibition arranged to show the range and extent of Christian literature. It was drawn from forty countries and in eighty-three languages and dialects, and it looked impressive until it was examined class by class and language by language. Take children's books. The total display for the whole field of world missions barely covered three small tables, and the books were in only twelve languages. Yet those books were for three million children in 53,000 mission schools throughout the world—speaking hundreds of different languages—and all of them are literate in their mother tongue.

There are 118 languages in Africa which have only one book in each language; 94 which have from two to ten books; and only one language out of 257 which has over 200 books available in it. Yet Africa is craving for books in its vernaculars.

The world is hungry for books. But it must have the best books and it must have them at prices which the poorest people in lands like China, India, and Africa can afford. That problem is one of the greatest the world must face if it is to be free and progressive.

CHINESE CEILINGS

High Temperatures and Higher Prices

CHUNGKING authorities set a ceiling price for ice at 24 Chinese dollars a pound (60 U. S. cents at official exchange rate) as recently the city broiled in a heat wave.

Other ceiling prices fixed for hot weather refreshers were: ice cream, 60 Chinese dollars (\$3) a cup; lemonade, 40 dollars (\$2) a bottle; iced milk, 50 dollars (\$2.50) a glass; ice suckers, 18 dollars (90 cents) a stick.

A second-hand refrigerator was advertised for sale at 650,000 dollars (\$32,500).

A PRECIOUS SUBSTITUTE

Scientist's Successful Experiments

SUCCESSFUL experiments are in process for the substituting of isinglass, derived from the bladders of hake fish, for human blood plasma.

According to the scientist isinglass can be sterilized by heat cheaper than the procedure required by human blood plasma.

Fish bladders are plentiful and will provide a large potential supply, but isinglass is regarded only as a substitute, useful if human plasma is unobtainable.

HOW AMERICA GOT ITS NAME

WHEN Columbus discovered America the continent had no name. He thought he had reached a western part of India, so he called the islands in the Caribbean Sea the West Indies.

The name America came from Amerigo Vespucci, a traveller from Florence, who visited that country a year after Columbus. The name America was not used by Columbus.

HIGH FLIGHT

OH, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds—and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of—wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,
I've chased the shouting wind along and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air.
Up, up the long delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace,
Where never lark, or even eagle flew;
And while with silent, lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

Pilot Officer John Gillespie Magee.

This sonnet by a nineteen-year-old member of the R.C.A.F. who was killed on active service in December, 1941, has been ranked with Rupert Brooke's "The Soldier" and the Canadian John McCrae's "In Flanders Fields." It is posted in all Commonwealth air schools.

GATHERING OF THE GANNETS



Our picture shows gannets nesting at Perce, Quebec, the largest gannet sanctuary in North America. The gannet is a marine goose, found the world over, but it is dying out on the Atlantic shores. The gannet, which feeds on fish, breeds in rocky islets. It is white, with a black wing-fringe, is very tame, and can be caught with artificial fish-bait.

BOTANIST'S DISCOVERY

Can Life Be Restored to Dry Plants?

TO restore life to dry plants by a new scientific treatment was the proposal recently made to the President of Mexico by Senor Luis Victor Vega, who has for many years studied and investigated this subject.

Five years ago Senor Vega picked some dried leaves from a rose-bush in one of Mexico's cemeteries, treated them with certain chemicals, put them away in a box, and forgot all about them. On revisiting this cemetery a few weeks ago he suddenly remembered his experiment. Hunting the box out of an old trunk and opening it, he was amazed to find those leaves, though pale in color, yet full of freshness and quite soft. Unless plant cells become disintegrated, explains Senor Vega, they are capable of being restored to life by the scientific process which he claims to have discovered.

The Mexican Government, by order of the President, is giving Senor Vega an opportunity to demonstrate and prove his contention.

LARGEST SEA BIRD

The Peculiar Albatross

THE largest and strongest of sea birds is the albatross, which is about four feet in length. The wings, which are long and narrow, are usually ten feet across between the extended tips. Some of these birds, however, have a wingspread of seventeen feet. The albatross accompanies ships for days, and continues doing so without alighting on the water. It was the sight of this bird that cheered the early explorers of the Southern Seas.

A peculiarity of the albatross is that it builds its nest of mud around the egg after it has been laid.

FUTURE OF THE AEROPLANE

Famous Designer's Opinion

TWENTY-FIVE years ago Arthur Mee, the founder of the *Children's Newspaper*, was one of a party of forty passengers who flew over London in one of the Handley Page four-engined bombers. This was the largest number of air passengers who had up to that time been carried in an aeroplane.

In the twenty-five years that have since passed by, the aeroplane has become such an ordinary sight that we hardly stop to look up when it flies over us; and travel by air is no longer an adventure, but a safe means of going quickly over long distances.

We have all seen during the present war what great destruction can be caused by the military use of the aeroplane. Let us hope that in the future its development will be for more peaceful purposes and will give everyone the possibility of greater travel abroad and of seeing other countries.

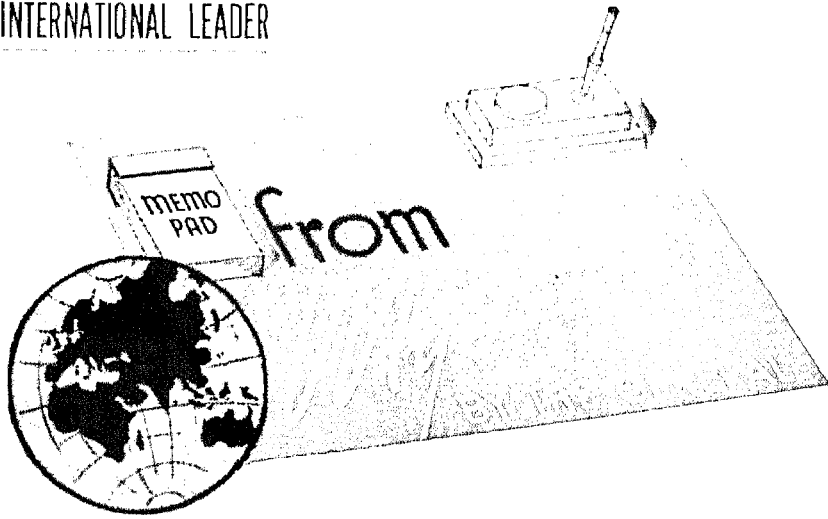
Sir F. Handley Page, C.B.E.

THE TOUCAN

THIS South American fruit-eating bird has a brilliantly-colored beak which, although so enormous, is quite thin and light. Toucans can be tamed, and make amusing pets.

OUR :: MAGAZINE :: SECTION

AN INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE FROM THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADER



WANTED, LEADERS!

THE SALVATION ARMY wants leaders. It has always wanted them. It will always want them. But never more urgently than now.

Leaders are born, not made. That is three parts of a truth. The art cannot be learned altogether from books, or teachers, or even experience. But there I use the wrong word. Leadership is more than an art. It is an innate capacity, a gift or talent, to be neglected, used wrongly, or given to God and mankind for right use.

I am not saying here that we want Generals or Commissioners or other top-rank Officers. People who join our Army with the idea of becoming leaders of that kind have had tumbles before they have gone very far, for our leaders must have the qualities of self-forgetfulness and holy living in addition to those natural capacities which are essential.

My anxiety is the securing of people who are willing to give to God, for love of Christ, those qualities which would take them ahead in ordinary walks in life.

FOR EFFICIENT SERVICE

FOR instance, the lad who has a natural flair for getting to know people and persuading them to think as he does, would make a successful commercial traveller.

I want him, by the hundreds, as Young People's Sergeant-Majors, Senior Sergeant-Majors and Recruiting Sergeants, as well as Corps Officers.

The lad who has a flair for organization, who "manages" his pocket-money well and sees ahead in the business he has joined. I want him, by the hundreds, to take hold of things in Salvation Army Corps, to toil for efficient service, good management and general forward-looking action, as well as in the ranks of Army Officers.

GOD-TOUCHED HEARTS ARE ESSENTIAL

HAVE we got such people? I believe there are many more than we have yet discovered. Until their hearts are touched by God they are not of very much use to us; for with them, as well as with all others, where their hearts are, there are their energies directed.

But once they get a vision of the world as God sees it, blind, sin-bound, full of darkness and misery and sorely in need of Salvation, then they will begin to offer their natural capacities, forgetful of all but the urgent call for that dedication to Christ of all that there is within them.

The price is heavy. Leaders in our Army, whether of a Corps section or of the Work throughout a great country, lead by spiritual authority. And they are opposed by spiritual powers. These subtle enemies work in the realm of the spirit. They induce languor, blindness and jealousy wherever they can, and in whomever they can.

But the dedicated leader cares for none of those things. He goes on!

The experiences of the past few years have developed the power of leadership in many young people. I want them to think on these few lines and to ask themselves whether they ought not to offer themselves to God, for use in the ranks of The Army, so that "all that is within them" can give Him the praise of complete service to God in the task of winning men and women for His Kingdom.

NOTABLE ANNIVERSARIES

Featured in Latest Issue of "All the World"

THE Army Founder's Conversion Centenary is the principle theme of the July-September *All the World*, just come to hand, and the Founder in characteristic speaking attitude is depicted on the front cover. The Sixtieth Anniversary of Salvation Army Music is also featured.

Additional to the excellent, well-

illustrated articles on the foregoing subjects are articles on China and other missionary countries; revealing reviews, and the striking career of Colonel Franz von Tavel, D.Sc. "Peaceful Patrol" is a graphic word-picture of the first meeting with The Army of H.R.H. Prince Wilhelm of Sweden. The periodical is informative and colorful.

INTERNMENT EXPERIENCES

Lieut.-Colonel H. B. Estill Relates Incidents of a Long Testing Period in a German Prison Camp in France

WHEN Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. H. B. Estill, recently repatriated from internment in Europe, looked down from the Swedish mercy ship, *Drottningholm*, docking at Liverpool, they saw The Army Flag displayed in welcome and a host of Salvationists out to greet them. The Colonel was Chief Secretary in Holland when hostilities began.

Bronzed by the Lisbon sun and sea voyage, and notably thin even for an Estill, the Colonel's chief concern seemed to be the welfare of a travelling companion. Mrs. Estill was soon talking about Gordon, the twenty-two-year-old son left behind.

Keenly alert, though still a little weary with a month's journeyings since his release from internment, the Colonel told of his gratitude to God for his preservation and the enrichment of his spiritual life during four and a half years in German internment camps.

God Does All Things Well

"The experience thoroughly tested all the religious principles that I had preached and maintained during my career," he declared. "And those principles stood the test. I proved God to be true, that He does all things well and that He makes no mistake."

For over four years the Colonel had been unable to attend an Army meeting and from June, 1940, to May, 1944, met no Salvationist. Then he was delighted to see Commissioner Frank Barrett, who called to see him prior to his own return from France.

Shortly after the invasion of Holland the Colonel was arrested by a kindly Dutch policeman and con-

veyed to an assembly camp at Schoorl.

His first task and that of the other internees was to fill a rough palliase with straw for his own bed. Groups of men were crowded into a small space, sleeping on double-tiered bunks. The Colonel's first thought was how he might witness for Christ.

He hit on the idea of a short nightly epilogue. In the darkness he announced his intention, then read a short poem and offered a minute-prayer.

He continued the practice for six weeks and many spoke of their appreciation of the nightly benediction.

A journey of three days and three nights brought the internees to Tost, where in a five-story building—once an asylum—the Colonel had to fight the peculiar temptations and face the rigors of internment in all its reality.

Utter lack of privacy, the constant supervision, examination and checking, hours and hours of queueing for everything, the fearful feeling that the camp life was the one reality and life in the world beyond was unreal, the contact with human nature of all types in the raw and under pressure of strong emotions, the sense that the camp life would never end, are things which sap the physical and nervous energy.

"But the Red Cross did wonders for us," stated the Colonel. "The parcels arrived with unfailing regularity, and were of consistent high quality."

"Internment teaches you to be tough. I became a real scout and I think I could now pass the cookery test with honors. Out of tins from the Red Cross parcels I built my own little stove."

The Colonel was appointed Chaplain at Tost. The spiritual welfare of hundreds of men was a heavy responsibility, and he began his ministrations by inviting the men to a community sing-song.

Sang Favorite Hymns

Hundreds gathered. From memory they sang favorite hymns. The men were tender-hearted and receptive in those days, but as they became accustomed to the routine of the camp life many became hardened and spiritual work became more difficult. Nevertheless, a Sunday evening meeting was established. A group of the men was formed into an orchestra and the address was given by the Colonel.

Each address had to be written out verbatim for approval by the German censor. The Colonel was able to preserve all his addresses thus prepared and has brought them to this country.

An even more precious treasure in his possession is an ordinary copybook containing the names of more than fifty men who, in the Sunday evening meeting, surrendered to Christ and afterward signed a Covenant of Confession and Surrender, a supply of which the Colonel had printed in the district.

Later a Sunday morning meeting was commenced.

As one of the chaplains the Colonel spent several hours each Sunday afternoon visiting the men, beginning with the sick and continuing with every man in the camp.

This work had reached a successful climax when the Colonel received "a definite guidance from God to give it up."

This at first puzzled him, for it had won the approval of the men and the authorities. Nevertheless, he yielded to the inward Voice and resigned. Other ministers took up the task.

(Continued on page 12)



THERE'S MUCH IN LITTLE Succinct Paragraphs That Provoke Thought

Your life helps to paint your neighbor's picture of God.

Work, as though work alone thine end could gain,
But pray to God as though all work were vain.

"My times in Thy hand, O Lord!
Go Thou with me and I am safe."
David Livingstone.

The tissue of the Life to be
We weave with colors all our own,
And in the field of Destiny
We reap as we have sown.
Whittier.

The World About Us

OBSERVATIONS ON PASSING EVENTS

THE PRESENCE of the two great world - leaders, Prime Minister Churchill and President Roosevelt, in Canada's picturesque and historic city of Quebec, once again brings the Dominion of Canada sharply into focus and points towards further developments in the work of liberating oppressed peoples in two hemispheres.

There can be no doubt in the minds of multitudes of Christian people that God, in His own way, has worked through these remarkable leaders and others, and the rolling back of the tide of oppression will be regarded with an awed sense of relief and deep gratitude to the Father of Light.

Prayer must not cease, however, and God's people in the great English-speaking lands represented

at Quebec will continue to hold up the hands of the leaders. Salvationists undoubtedly will constantly wait upon God until peace is thoroughly and finally restored.

AS THIS ISSUE goes to press some forty new Cadets are being welcomed to The Army's Training College in Toronto, which is an excellent response considering the fact that the session is Canada's fifth in wartime.

These young people come from various parts of the Dominion and are desirous of putting in their full time in serving God and their fellows. It is remarkable that at a time when prospects and wages are high they should give up their all to follow Jesus. But such is the call of the Man of Galilee. The Cross is still the attraction.

"FEARLESS" IS THE NAME

Oxford's Highest Honor

Founder's Conversion Centenary Recalls Notable Occasion

THE centenary of the Founder's conversion was celebrated recently in an impressive meeting in the Wesleyan Memorial Church, Oxford.

A large crowd was present and Mr. Marcus Tod, M.A., O.B.E., Vice-Provost of Oriel College, presided, and recalled occasions when he met William Booth, including the day in the Sheldonian Theatre when William Booth received the D.C.L., the highest honor the university could confer.

Lieut.-Commissioner Hugh Slad-

TWO PETERBOROUGHS

IN celebration of Canada's Dominion Day, week-end activities were conducted by R.C.A.F. Supervisors, under the leadership of Major P. Lindores at Peterborough Citadel, England. Canadian women Officers were also in attendance and rendered valuable assistance throughout the week-end.

An outstanding feature of the Saturday night's meeting was the arrival of a cable from the Peterborough, Canada, Corps. A return cable of appreciation and greetings was sent to the Canadian comrades on behalf of the Corps and the Supervisors in attendance.

Musical items were contributed throughout the week-end by Adjutant L. Knight and Captain K. Rawlins. The Bible messages of Adjutant A. Rawlins and Major H. Belkovich given during the Sunday's meetings were of much blessing and inspiration.

CANADIAN SALVATIONIST HONORED

Recently received is this photograph of Fit.-Lieutenant Victor Rolfe, Windsor Citadel, who some time ago was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. He is shown with his parents, Colonel and Mrs. V. E. Rolfe, outside Buckingham Palace, London, after the presentation by King George VI. Colonel and Mrs. V. E. Rolfe have given outstanding service as Missionary leaders in Japan and China, and the Colonel is the son of Australian pioneer Salvationists. Fit.-Lieutenant Rolfe recently spent a brief furlough in Canada, to the joy of his wife, also a Soldier at Windsor.



PARTICIPATING in a recent week-end campaign at Peterborough, Eng., were these energetic Salvationists from the Land of the Maple, including (front row, left to right): Mrs. Adjutant L. Knight, Mrs. Major C. Warrander, Mrs. Captain W. Buntin, Mrs. Adjutant J. Chambers. (Back row, left to right): Supervisors W. Smith, L. Knight, H. Burden, P. Lindores, N. Belkovich, H. Hodson, A. Rawlins, K. Rawlins. The Corps Officers, Major Hunt and Captain Hill, in Salvation Army uniform, are in the front row. (See column 1)

Swedish Territorial Commander

Commissioner Larsson Addresses Crowded Gathering at Niagara Falls, New York. Commissioner Orames Participates in Extending Greetings

(From the New York War Cry)

BEFORE a crowd that packed the Niagara Falls, N.Y., Citadel auditorium to its capacity, Commissioner Karl Larsson, of Sweden, told in his humble, impressive manner some of the difficulties encountered in assuming the responsibility that fell upon him during the present difficult times.

The Commissioner was greeted enthusiastically. Many people who knew of his work and who were longing to hear a voice from their own land thronged the building and rushed forward at the end of the service to at least talk to someone who had been somewhere near the vicinity of their loved ones.

The Commissioner was friendly and sincere to all and he left a lasting impression on those with whom he came in contact. Prior to this service Major Baxendale had arranged for a trip to view the beauties of Niagara including a trip on the "Maid of the Mist." Commissioner Larsson and Adjutant Sorman were thrilled as they stood before this marvel of nature.

At noon the Commissioner met the local Advisory Board and was greeted warmly by the chairman,

Major Alan V. Parker. The Board appreciated the opportunity to greet so distinguished a visitor and listened with interest to his tale of Salvation Army activities in other lands.

One of the pleasure spots of the occasion was the fact that Commissioner Benjamin Orames, Territorial Leader of the Dominion of Canada, found time to slip over and greet his old friend. The Commissioner spent part of the afternoon in Niagara Falls and participated in the evening service, paying a glowing tribute to Commissioner Larsson as a Christian and executive.

Adjutant Sorman thrilled the audience with a vocal solo, ac-

OPPORTUNITY TO SERVE

WRITING from overseas, Supervisor Fred Moyes writes: "Yesterday I received the issue of Commissioner Orames' letter to Salvationists on service, published and written before D-Day. The contents of his letter were very uplifting, and encouraging at a time like this, when we are working under shell-fire and strain. We are in God's hand, and in my case, things have worked out well in giving me an opportunity to contact hundreds of men."

HERE AND THERE

In The Army World

UNDER CANVAS

ON a recent Sunday morning Gillingham Band was received by Captain W. Shaver at his War Services headquarters under canvas in the wooded heart of a great Canadian camp, states The Musician. As our overseas friends crowded together to hear the music, we were glad to have personal contact with Salvationists among them.

Later in the day visits were made to another anti-aircraft site and a large battery headquarters centre. A festival was also given in the Dover Citadel, presided over by Major Murray, C.F., and members of the Canadian War Services.

GIVER AND RECEIVER

AN Aberdeen man knitted a pullover as a comfort for a serviceman and attached a message stating: "I have prayed that the man who wears this may be protected by God."

The Salvation Army Comforts Department, London, dealt with the pullover as one of hundreds of such garments, and has received a letter from the receiver of the gift.

"The pullover is one of the finest I have ever seen," he states, "and it will most certainly keep me warm. I shall write to the maker and offer my congratulations on a magnificent piece of work."

LIFE-BOAT IN ACTION

WHILE the annual Life-boat meeting was in progress at Watchet, in the British Territory, the local life-boat took off from the harbor to answer a call from a person who was cut off by the tide. An appeal for help for the Life-boat Institution netted a substantial sum.



THEY MET IN ITALY.—This cheery group of Red Shield workers includes (left to right) Captain-Chaplain (Adjutant U.S.A. Western Territory) Harold Barry, Senior Supervisor (Capt.) Paul Deadman, Senior Supervisor (Major) Horace Roberts, Senior Supervisor (Captain) Vernon Marsland, Senior Director (Adjutant) A. P. Simester, Supervisor W. Snowden, Senior Supervisor Sid. McBeth, Senior Supervisor (Major) Jack Batten, Supervisor Roy Franks

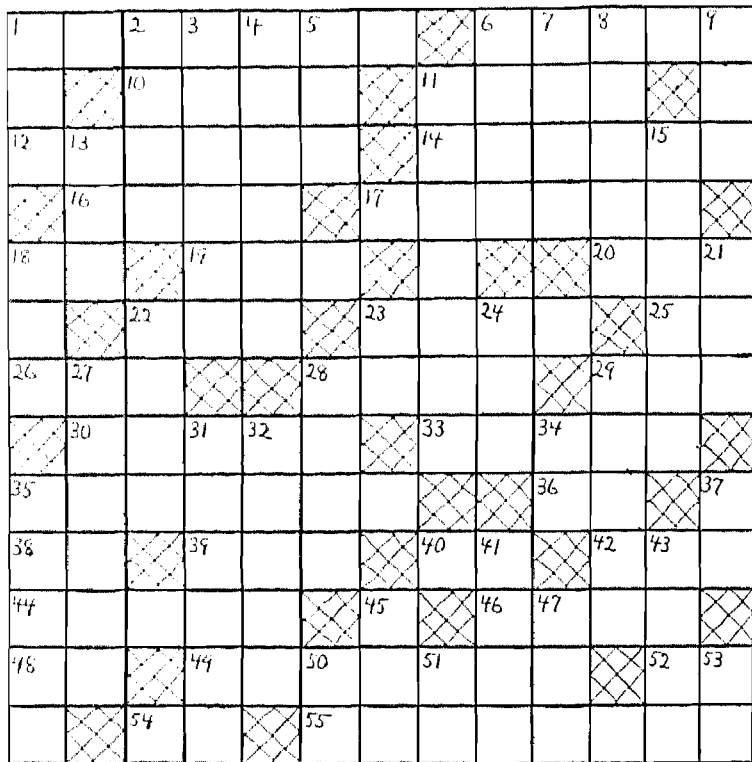
companying himself with the concertina. The Adjutant prefaced his solo with a few words of appreciation for the opportunity of visiting Niagara Falls.

The Niagara Falls Girls' Trio rendered a selection which was deeply appreciated and the music was provided by the Niagara Falls Band under Bandmaster Glen Ferris, augmented by a large delegation from Buffalo under Major F. Jackson.

The Commissioner closed the service with an earnest message based on the text, "What Shall We Do?" No one who was there will forget the earnest appeal and his straightforward Salvation manner.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: The Book of Remembrance



NO. 31

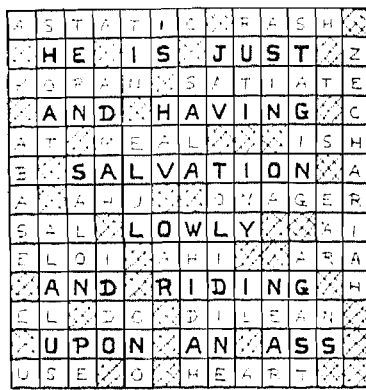
"And the Lord hearkened and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before him for them that feared the Lord, and that thought upon his name."—Mal. 3:16.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "he hath . . . and he will bind us up"
- 6 Number of chapters in Joel
- 10 ". . . shall ye return"
- 11 "And . . . shall be mine"
- 12 The Bible is . . . literature
- 14 Luke tells of Christ as a . . . of "the book of the prophet of Esaias"
- 16 "In . . . day when I make up my jewels"
- 17 "Thou, even thou, art to be . . ."
- 18 "And I will . . . a swift witness"
- 19 ". . . is more precious than rubies"
- 20 ". . . me, and deliver me"
- 22 ". . . burden of . . . word of . . . Lord to Israel by Malachi"
- 23 "the . . . will be magnified"
- 25 Continent
- 26 Plant
- 28 "behold a . . . in the wall"
- 29 "as a man spareth his own . . ."
- 30 "For he . . . and it was done"
- 33 "He, that being . . . reproved"
- 35 Gazers
- 36 Type measure
- 38 "Let them say in their hearts, . . . so would we have it"
- 39 "Have we not all . . . father?"
- 40 "and the Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come . . . his temple"
- 42 "unto you that fear my name shall the . . . of righteousness arise"
- 44 Theme of a composition
- 46 Place where Israel sang, "Spring up, O

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Answer to last Puzzle



- well" Num. 21:16
- 48 Son of Judah
- 52 "For I . . . the Lord"
- 54 "for he . . . like a refiner's fire"
- 55 Interesting
- Our Text from Malachi 3:10, 11, 16, 17, 22, 23, 30, 33, 39, 40, and 49 combined
- 49 "Let . . . man praise thee"

VERTICAL

- 1 Distress signal
- 2 To long
- 3 Strike
- 4 Cut teeth
- 5 "but at the . . . it shall speak"
- 6 26 across is a plant of this genus
- 7 "And in that day shall the deaf . . . the words of the book"
- 8 Dutch coin
- 9 "He openeth also their . . . to discipline"
- 11 Organ stop
- 13 Consumed
- 15 Famous inventor
- 18 Counted as a bird in Deut. 14:18
- 21 Fifth son of Jacob
- 22 Bark from which cloth is made
- 23 "Ye looked for much, and . . . it came to little"
- 24 Measure of Sweden
- 27 Queen of Shushan
- 28 Samuel said, ". . . am I"
- 29 "gave the . . . and caused them to understand the reading"
- 31 Flavors
- 32 Same as Cainan, son of Enos
- 34 Two thirds of ten
- 35 "In . . . also is his tabernacle, and his dwelling place is Zion"
- 37 "sitting . . . his throne"
- 41 Son of Boaz and Ruth
- 43 River of Russia
- 45 American Indian
- 47 Epoch
- 50 ". . . receiveth it with good will"
- 51 "He saith among the trumpets, . . . and he smelleth the battle"
- 53 "Yet ye have robbed . . ."

Eternal Life

(Continued from page 6)

the midday hour. True, the hot sun and blistering sand combined to torture her body. But if she had waited to come in the cool of the evening, the other women would have combined to torture her soul. She was not wanted, and she knew it. She was looked down upon, and she was bitter and resentful.

The day she met Christ a wonderful transformation took place. This poor woman left her waterpot, symbol of her shame; and with bounding heart, she ran to tell all—al, irrespective of class—that she had found the Messiah. She had been regarded as a menace to society. She became one of its greatest benefactors in her community. Bitterness gave place to the joy of service.

In Christ there are no class distinctions. When the false prosperity created by war conditions comes to an end, the smoldering fires of pre-war class feuds may again burst into flame. Already some who would point the way to a better world say of Christ, as this woman said to Him: "The well is deep and Thou hast nothing to draw with." The fact is that Christ never requires apparatus. He does not seek new methods! His method is to make new men! This is the only true basis of freedom from want.

Next, there is freedom from individual moral disorder. In all probability modern social science would have indexed this Samaritan woman as a confirmed moral delinquent, a danger to society and beyond all hope of reform. The evidence supports this conclusion, for, to say the least, her record was extremely distressing. But the Great Physician treated her case with the utmost simplicity and with instant effect. He asked her to call her husband. It was a plea for open confession, and as she poured out her heart to Him, His purity purged her pollution. The first mention of sin in the New Testament announces its destruction — "Thou shalt call His name Jesus for He

shall save His people from their sin."

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,

He sets the prisoner free:

His Blood can make the foulest clean,

His Blood avails for me.

This is freedom from sin.

Finally, in Eternal Life there is freedom from conflicting religious systems. Said the woman to Jesus: "Our fathers worshipped in this mountain, and ye say that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship." How modern is the language! When in Korea we often watched heathen priests "catch" evil spirits, confine them in a receptacle, then carry them away in triumph to the distant hills. Just superstition? Was it any more superstitious than much of the ritual over which men quarrel in our enlightened age? Does not our modern age profess to "catch" the

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner B. Orames,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario,
Canada.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

(Continued from page 2)

Jesus will remember,
When the world forgets.

SATURDAY: Remember my bonds.
Grace be with you.—Colossians 4:18.

Written by Paul many, many years ago, the gracious words are reminiscent of communications from to-day's prisoners of war—desiring the best for the folk at home, trusting in their continual prayers for the boys behind barbed wire.

Save from oppression and despair,
Take into Thy special care
Those bound for freedom's holy cause.

Eternal Spirit and confine Him to one church, one doctrine, one ceremony?

In the Old Testament, God's dwelling place was beyond the veil in the Holy Place of the Temple. But when Christ died upon the Cross, that veil, eighty feet high, was ripped, not from bottom to top by the hands of men, but from top to bottom by the hand of God. We cannot now confine the Eternal Spirit to a building or a tenet or a ceremony!

A broken and a childlike heart
to none who ask will be denied,

A broken heart love's dwelling
is, the temple of the Crucified.

This is freedom of religion.

Whatever Happens—Give Thanks

THE child of God who walks in fellowship, by faith, with the Lord, will give thanks, no matter what may happen. Paul, that peerless practitioner of the presence of God, said, "In everything give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you" (1 Thess. 5:18).

What! Give thanks for everything? Give thanks for trouble, trial and tribulation? Give thanks for sickness, sadness and sorrow? Give thanks for debts, disappointments and disaster? Give thanks for persecution, punishment and poverty? Yes, the Word says give thanks for everything. Give thanks for the sunshine and the rain, for joy and sorrow, for peace and pain, for health and sickness, for life and death.

This is not fatalism, fanaticism, or blind, unreasonable resignation. There is a safe and sane Scriptural basis for perennial thanksgiving. If you are in the will of God (by your own choice and the exercise of faith) the particular predicament that you now find yourself in is God's will for you, therefore, thank God for it no matter how painful it may be. Nothing comes to a Believer by accident, chance or luck. Every incident in his life is permitted by an all-wise Heavenly Father for his own good and the glory of God.

EARLY-DAY HALL

THE first new hall the Christian Mission built is at Ninfield (writes Mrs. L. Mitchell in a letter to the British War Cry) and is now used by Methodists. A stone reads: "This stone was laid on Thursday, July 6th, 1871, by Mrs. Booth, assisted

ed by the Rev. W. Booth, founders of The Christian Mission."

My husband and I were both at that stone-laying and remember it vividly. We have both been Salvation Soldiers for over fifty years and done thirty years as Local Officers.

Puddings Please

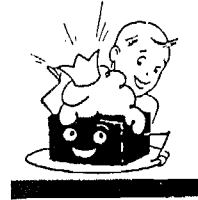
By FRANCES LEE BARTON

ASK the children what they will have for dessert and the answer is "pudding, please!" Here's a recipe for a Chocolate Chip Cottage Pudding that will be a welcome guest whenever you serve it:

Chocolate Chip Cottage Pudding

1 package semi-sweet chocolate; 2 cups sifted cake flour; 2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder; ½ teaspoon salt; 3 tablespoons butter or other shortening; 1 cup sugar; 1 cup milk; ½ teaspoon vanilla.

Cut each small square of chocolate into 4 to 6 pieces. Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cream butter, add sugar gradually, and cream together well. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Pour about 1/3 of batter into 8x8x2-inch pan which has been greased, lined with waxed paper, and again greased. Sprinkle 1/3 of cut chocolate over batter. Repeat, ending with chocolate. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 50 to 60 minutes. Serve hot with whipped cream.



"JIFFY DESSERT"

A "JIFFY DESSERT" was once a house-cleaning or a wash-day dessert. To-day it is needed several times each week, for even though we may still be engaged as housewives, we very likely have to prepare meals for workers on a number of "shifts."

Here's a "Jiffy Pie" recipe for your consideration. Can you imagine anything more simple or more tasteful?

Chocolate Topped Pies

Sprinkle grated unsweetened chocolate on bottom of baked pie shell while it is still warm. Turn vanilla or butterscotch cream or custard filling into crust. Sprinkle with grated chocolate. Place under broiler flame for 2 minutes, or until chocolate is melted.

Try sprinkling grated chocolate over meringue-topped pies as soon as pies are removed from oven.

MOCHA LAYER CAKE

MARY had a little crowd That relished fancy lunches, And every time that Mary baked The crowd appeared in bunches. "What makes the crowd love Mary so?" The envious neighbors cried, "Oh, it's the cakes that Mary bakes," One of her guests replied.

Mocha Layer Cake

2 cups sifted cake flour; 3 tablespoons breakfast cocoa; 2½ teaspoons double-acting baking powder; ½ teaspoon salt; ½ cup butter or other shortening; 1 cup sugar; 1 egg, unbeaten; ¾ cup cold strong coffee; 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Sift flour once, measure, add cocoa, baking powder, and salt, and sift together three times. Cream shortening, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add flour, alternately with coffee, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Bake in two greased 8-inch layer pans in moderate oven (375 degrees F.) 25 minutes, or until done. Spread fluffy mocha frosting between layers and on top and sides of cake.



WOMEN'S PAGE

War-Time Color-Sergeant

THOUGH fierce the conflict,
though tough grows the fight,
She keeps up the Flag! She keeps
up the Flag!
She won't be hindered from doing
the right,
She keeps up the Flag! She keeps
up the Flag!
Though ranks are thinned by a
stern duty call,
Still it shall wave in the street and
the Hall,
Her arms they are strong, and she's
straight and she's tall;
She'll keep up the Flag! She'll
keep up the Flag!

Times are conspiring its folds to
bring low;
She'll keep up the Flag! She'll
keep up the Flag!
Lads far away feel their hearts in
a glow,
As she keeps up the Flag! She
keeps up the Flag!
She holds it aloft in the alley and
slum,
Marches to sound of trumpet and
drum,



Till the Flag Sergeant proper back
to duty can come;
She'll keep up the Flag! She'll
keep up the Flag!

THE OUTCAST MAGDALENE

And What a Kiss Did For Her

By GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

THE heat and smell in the narrow slum were worse than usual. A hot Saturday night in midsummer is a bad time in the slums, and worse in the slum public-house. It was so on the night I speak of. In and out of the suffocating bar the dirty stream of humanity came and went. Men who had ceased long ago to be anything but beasts; women with tiny white children in their bony arms; boys and girls sipping the naphtha of perdition, and talking the talk of fools; lewd and foul-mouthed women of the streets, all hustled and jostled one another, and sang, and swore, and banded horrid words with the barmen—and, all the while, they drank, and drank, and drank!

The atmosphere grew thicker and thicker with the dust and tobacco smoke, and little by little the flaming gas-jets burnt up the oxygen, till by midnight the place was all but unendurable.

Among the last to go was a woman of the town, who betook herself, with a bottle of whiskey, to a low lodging-house hard by. There she drank and quarrelled with such vehemence that in the early hours of the morning the "deputy"—as the guardian of order is called in

these houses—picked her up and threw her into the gutter outside. There, amid the garbage from the costermongers' barrows and the refuse, this remnant of a ruined woman lay in a half-drunken doze, until the golden sunlight mounted over the city houses and pierced the sultry gloom on the Sabbath morning.

Another woman chanced that way. Young, beautiful, alike in form and spirit, and, touched with the far-offness of many who walk with Christ, she hastened to the early Sunday morning service, there to join her prayers with others seeking strength to win the souls of men.



KINDNESS

I OFTEN wonder why it is that we are not all kinder than we are. How much the world needs it! How easily it is done! How instantaneously it acts! How infallibly it is remembered!

Henry Drummond.

"What is that?" she asked her friend as they passed.

"That," replied the other, "is a drunken woman, unclean and out-cast."

In a moment the Salvationist knelt upon the stones and kissed the battered face of the poor wanderer.

"Who is that? What did you do?" said the Magdalene. "Why did you kiss me? Nobody has ever kissed me since my mother died."

It was a kiss, given for Christ's sake, that won the heart of the poor outcast, and gave new hope for Here and the Hereafter.

Helpful Hints

FURBISHING GLOVES

TO clean chamois gloves, add a few drops of ammonia to a basin of warm (not hot) suds. Soak the gloves for about fifteen minutes, then squeeze gently and transfer to another soapy water of the same temperature. Wash by squeezing and moving up and down instead of rubbing. Rinse in a third water to which a tablespoonful of olive oil has been added. Press the gloves between towels to extract all the moisture possible, then pull into shape and hang up to dry. While still just slightly damp, rub between the hands to make pliable, and repeat, if necessary, after the gloves have thoroughly dried.

Renovate black kid gloves by touching the worn parts with a camel's hair brush dipped in a mixture of olive oil and ink.

Colored kid gloves need to be sponged with a flannel moistened in alcohol, or soaked for a quarter of an hour in a jar filled with gasoline. This is a highly inflammable product and must be kept away from fire and heat. Brush the dirty parts of the gloves with a nail brush. When clean, rinse in a fresh lot of gasoline. Press out all surplus gasoline, place the gloves on a clean white cloth and rub out smoothly. Pull into shape and hang in the air to dry.

To finish, dust well with colored talcum powder. Tips and worn parts will bleach slightly under the treatment, but vaseline rubbed into the places will restore the lost color. Another method is to dip a piece of flannel into some skimmed milk, rub a little yellow soap on it, and rub the gloves downward from the wrists, frequently rinsing the flannel. When the dirt is removed, lay the gloves in a clean towel, without rinsing them, and pull them into shape. They will dry soft and glossy.

LIVER EXTRACT

TWO pounds of any kind of liver—beef is better flavor than pork, and not so strong. Put through the meat grinder. Add four cups cold water and cook in double boiler, stirring now and then. Cook for about thirty minutes; remove from fire and strain. Add salt to taste and pepper if desired. One-half to one cup twice a day is the usual dose. This is quite palatable and can be eaten with biscuit if preferred.

TO WASH WALLS

TO wash painted walls, start at the bottom and work up, then streaks that trickle down can be easily wiped off. To begin at the top and work down you run the risk of leaving streaks. For the bad places, such as we get over radiators, stoves and ranges, scatter powdered whitening on the wash-cloth. Rinse well with clear water. The commercial cleaners do a good job and so does soapy water if the walls are not soiled.

DRYING CELERY

TO dry celery, parsley or mint leaves—pick the leaves from the stems, wash, pat dry in a towel, spread on a cookie sheet and let dry in the warming oven or on top of a radiator until the leaves are brittle. Break up the leaves by rubbing, and store in covered glass jars to use as seasoning or garnish.

BRUSH-UP ON BRUSHING

BEFORE you give your hair that nightly one hundred and some odd wacks with a hairbrush, spread several layers of cheesecloth over the bristles. The bristles will slip easily through the cheesecloth immediately you start brushing, and the cloth will pick up all the oil and grease and dust you're brushing out. Then wash the cheesecloth in grease-dissolving suds and have it ready for the next time.

Peace Cannot Be Kept By Force. It Can Only Be Achieved
By Understanding

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS

To be Captains

Lieutenant John A. B. L.
Lieutenant Mary Robinson
Lieutenant Leslie Thomas

APPOINTMENTS

Major and Mrs. George Bellamy, Ottawa, Ill.
Major Ronald H. Spiller, War Service (Army), Ottawa, Ontario
Adjutant, Clarence Hartout, Auxiliary Supervisor, Navy, Ottawa, Ontario
Adjutant, Marie Chabbert, Grace Hospital, Toronto
Captain Jean Cox, War Services (overseas)
Captain Lillie Hadley, Surgeon, N.H.
Captain Hannah Sturges, Training College
Lieutenant Hilary Morrison, Grace Hospital, Windsor

MARRIAGES

Captain Russell Jackson, out of New York, on April 23, 1941, now stationed at Elm Farm, to Lieutenant Florence Marguerite Letrows, out of Wychwood, Toronto, on May 11, 1942, and last stationed at Yorkton, on August 29, 1944, at Yorkton, as Brigadier Carruthers.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

YORKVILLE: Toronto, Sat-Mon Sept 23-25 (Diamond Jubilee Meetings)
BRANTFORD: Sat-Sun Sept 30-Oct 1
MONTREAL: Sat-Wed Oct 14-18 (Congress Gatherings)
TORONTO: Sat-Wed Oct 21-23 (Congress Gatherings)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Colonel G. W. Peacock

Sarnia: Sat-Sun Sept 23-24
Vancouver: Wed-Mon Nov 1-6 (Congress Gatherings)
Winnipeg: Sat-Wed Nov 11-15 (Congress Gatherings)

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Colonel F. C. Ham

Huntsville: Sat-Sun Sept 23-24
St. John's, Nfld.: Sun-Tues Nov 5-7
Clark's Beach: Wed Nov 8
Bay Roberts: Thurs Nov 9
Carbonara: Fri Nov 10
St. John's: Sun-Mon Nov 12-13
Bathurst: Wed Nov 15
Point Leamington: Thurs Nov 16
Bishop's Falls: Fri Nov 17
Grand Falls: Sun-Tues Nov 19-21
Windsor: Wed Nov 22
Dear Lake: Thurs Nov 23
Humbermouth: Fri Nov 24
Corner Brook: Sun-Tues Nov 26-28

Colonel R. Adby (R): Yarmouth, Sun-Mon Sept 24-25; Digby, Tues, 26; Bridgetown, Wed 27; Kentville, Thurs 28; Windsor, Fri 29; Halifax 1, Sun-Mon Oct 1-2; Halifax North, Tues 3
Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt: Peterboro, Sun Oct 1
Brigadier W. Gillingham: London I, Sun Oct 1
Major T. Garnett: Paris, Sat-Sun, Sept 30-Oct 1
Major Newman: Kingston, Sun Oct 1

GENERAL ORDER

The Harvest Festival Altar Service will take place at all Corps throughout the Territory on Sunday, October 8.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

TORONTO DIVISION

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner: Brock Ave., Wed Oct 4
Mon Oct 2: Bedford Park, Mrs. Major Gage; West Toronto, Mrs. Major Newman, Tues Oct 3: North Toronto, Mrs. Brigadier McBain; Rhodes Avenue, Mrs. Major Batten; Riverdale, Captain Fisher; Temple, Mrs. Major Cameron; Wychwood, Mrs. Major Ashby, Wed Oct 4: East Toronto, Mrs. Brigadier Keith; Greenwood, Mrs. Major Moulton; Mount Dennis, Mrs. Captain Turnbull; Rowatree, Mrs. Major Knapp, Thurs Oct 5: Danforth, Mrs. Colonel Tyndall; Dovercourt, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dray; Eardscourt, Mrs. Major Wiseman; Lippincott, Mrs. Major Chapman; Lisgar Street, Mrs. Major Mundy; Parliament Street, Mrs. Major Thompson; Toronto I, Mrs. Major Sims; Woodbine, Mrs. Brigadier Waterston; Yorkville, Mrs. Major Boulton

Sault Ste. Marie I Corps is programmed to celebrate its Fiftieth Anniversary from October 7-8. Messages from former Corps Officers and comrades should be sent to Major D. E. Allen, 119 Spring Street, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

PEOPLE SEEK SIMPLE FAITH

An Editorial in the Globe and Mail, Toronto

NEVER since the world began has there been such a crying need for the simple faith of our forefathers. People who have sought escape from the tribulations of war have found there is no substitute for the Christian religion. The men in the front line have been able to endure by clinging to the beliefs which have strengthened and sustained mankind down through the ages. The spirit of fellowship found among the Canadians in France has broken all denominational barriers. United States chaplains serving in the Southwest Pacific have testified to the power of the Scriptures and the noble old hymns to help and strengthen American soldiers fighting against savagery in jungles.

There is a growing recognition that the Christian Church performs a great service by fellowship which obliterates sectional differences and prejudices. The Churches generally have widened their outlook, and are girding themselves for the task of meeting the needs of the nation. Experience proves that religion enriches national life.

Great good therefore is to be expected from the Canadian Council of Churches which is being organized under the temporary chairmanship of Bishop Bronghall of Niagara. This council will embrace all

Protestant Churches in Canada. Rev. T. J. Watson, bringing a message of good-will from the Presbyterian Church of Canada to the General Council of the United Church of Canada, visualizes "closer communion and more gracious fellowship" between the two.

It is a sign of the times. The people are hungry for a revival of faith. The common purpose of the Churches should be to fulfill their mission to re-establish and strengthen the spiritual life of the nation. The lives of the people have been seriously affected by five years of war. Real values have been temporarily lost sight of. The Churches can satisfy the hunger for spiritual nourishment as can no other agency. Love can conquer hate, good overcome evil. The prime need of human beings in this war-torn world is peace of mind. Through the spiritual ministry of the Church they can receive the peace "which passeth all understanding."

In connection with the inaugural meetings of the newly-formed Canadian Council of Churches, to be held September 26-28 in Toronto, the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, and the Field Secretary, Colonel F. C. Ham, will represent The Salvation Army.

INTERNMENT EXPERIENCES

(Continued from page 8)

He yielded to the leading of God and learned to be quiet.

Twice he read through the Bible, thrice through The Army Song Book.

He realized later that obedience saved him from a serious physical and nervous breakdown.

In due course he sought a quieter, less strenuous means of helping individual men. Carefully he chose eight and asked each to come and let him read to them.

Imagine the scene. There is no privacy in the camp, but they decide on the dining-room. Sixty or seventy men occupy the place, most are smoking, many are playing cards. The nine find the quietest place and sit each side of a trestle-table, the Colonel in the centre on one side. He reads for an hour and they disperse. The next night they meet again, but this time before they break up one says, "Colonel, can't you say a little prayer?"

In a moment nine heads are bowed.

The procedure was repeated nightly.

The Colonel is grateful for the unfailing interest of comrades in the homeland. In glowing terms especially he speaks of his Dutch comrades, who maintained contact with him throughout his internment, sending him gifts out of their necessity.

"They are still continuing the fight," he states. "Although the commandeering of premises by political and military authorities seriously handicapped the Social Work, the evangelical work is proceeding. The Salvationists meet in their own Halls, souls are being won and new Soldiers sworn-in. Salvationists may not wear uniform but they are allowed to carry a distinguishing mark. They are true to the international spirit of The Salvation Army."

After three years, Colonel Estill was able to join Mrs. Estill at an internment camp at Vittel, in France. Here, conditions were easier. They had their own room, and their son Gordon, who shared all his father's experiences until his release but was unhappily unable to leave Vittel with his parents, was able to visit them frequently.

"Never once did I doubt that God was over all," said Mrs. Estill, speaking of the long period of separation and anxiety.

The Colonel expressed thanks to Army comrades in Britain and in Holland. The latter did much to help. Even when it was obvious that their own supplies were getting low they kept sending parcels. They were good Salvationists in Holland, continuing their work for God and winning souls for Him. He gave thanks also for all the prayers and interest of those in the homeland.

BEAT THE FIRE BRIGADE

The Salvation Army Mobile Canteen was First on the Job

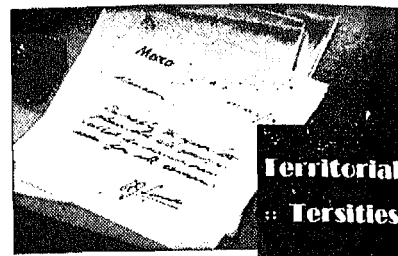
DESCRIBING the efficient work done by the authorities and also The Army's Mobile Canteens during the recent heavy robot-bombing in Britain, Lieut.-Commissioner W. Booth-Davey, writing to Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, says:

"After seeing the damage done in his district Bob (Captain R. Hoggard) in charge of a Mobile Canteen visited the Corps Officer, a few minutes run away, with whom he is sharing quarters. The alert siren had sounded and when we got to the Hall a flying bomb came over. Mrs. Davey and I sheltered behind a wall and saw it come down ahead of us. Said the Corps Officer, 'That is the —th on my district.'"

"The Captain had a thermos urn of tea in his canteen and he drove

us to the scene of the incident, the Corps Officer standing on the step of the car.

"Although the bomb had only just fallen, we found on arrival that practically the whole set-up of Mobile Air Raid Rescue personnel had arrived, the heavy and light Rescue Squads in motor vans; motor ambulances, repair squads, cranes and other gear for shifting debris. The Fire Brigade arrived immediately after us and then a doctor. It was simply thrilling and an amazing display of efficiency and detailed organization. There was no confusion. The casualties were dealt with, full particulars taken by efficient young women clerks in steel helmets. The doctor examined the cases, ambulance



Reassuring word of Mrs. Major Underhill's recovery from recent serious illness has been received from British Honduras where she, with her husband, gives excellent oversight to the Boys' Home, Pomona.

Word has been received by the War Services Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, from Major Wm. Jolly, overseas, that Supervisor (Captain) E. Falle has proceeded to Normandy for service.

Envoy Will Peacock, a veteran comrade of New Westminster Corps, B.C., is renewing acquaintances with Toronto after an absence of forty-five years. The Envoy was commissioned as an Officer fifty years ago. A brother of the Chief Secretary, he was glad again to see his warrior-mother, Sister Mrs. T. K. Peacock, now past eighty, and other relatives.

The mother of Major George Wheeler, Twillingate, Nfld., recently passed away at Greenspond, and Brigadier W. Richardson (R) has had word of the death of his mother, at the age of ninety-six, in Hove, England.

WESTERN CONGRESSES

Lieut.-Colonel Noble to Take Part in Annual Meetings

IN connection with the Congress to be conducted by the Chief Secretary at Vancouver, Officers of the Alberta and British Columbia Divisions will attend the gatherings at this centre. The Officers of the Saskatchewan and Manitoba Divisions will attend the gatherings in Winnipeg. Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Noble, outstanding Medical Missionary leader, will be a special visitor at these centres.

workers gave first-aid; those requiring hospital treatment were sent off in ambulances.

"Men began to work on the roofs, repairing, re-tiling, covering some with large tarpaulings, nailing special transparent canvas over windows, where glass had been blasted out; carpenters began re-hanging doors and putting in window frames. Removal squads with vans were salvaging furniture and belongings from houses made uninhabitable and removing them to empty houses reserved for bombed-out people or to stores, and removing the homeless to Rest Centres until they could be sent to billets; The Salvation Army serving hot tea and refreshments. All this was being done in less than ten minutes after the bomb landed! We saw fragments of the bomb, and they were still too hot to touch.

"Fortunately, this incident was not very serious from a casualty standpoint, owing to the bomb having landed on some open ground behind the houses, for which we were glad.

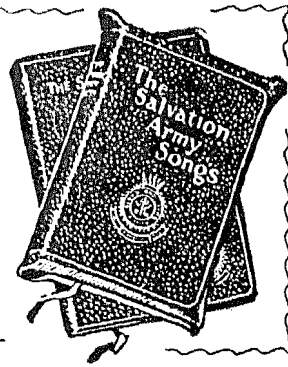
"The head officials and the doctor came and 'chipped' the Captain and the Corps Officer a bit, saying, 'Do you smell out these incidents? This is the third time this week you have been first on the job and beaten the Fire Brigade.'

"The police, civic officials and the people generally are most appreciative of what The Army is doing for them (free of charge) at this time."

for our



MUSICAL Fraternity



VIVID FIRST IMPRESSION

Made By the International Staff Band

DURING preliminary investigation amongst the troops in France, Brigadier Bloomfield, in charge of the British Red Shield work in Europe, received joyful welcomes from large numbers of men.

One of the Brigadier's most vivid impressions of the work now well under way, was of "suddenly hearing the International Staff Band" during a C.V.W.W. conference in a building in Normandy selected for their temporary Headquarters.

"Amplification was so good," he says, "that one could hardly believe it was only a recorded rendering. I looked out of the window and saw The Salvation Army pennant flying from a Mobile Canteen. Soon servicemen gathered around, quite a number of them Salvationists, delighted to hear the arrival of The Army in their midst announced in this melodious way."

HOW A SONG WAS BORN

"To the Uttermost He Saves"

THE striking story of how one of the late Commissioner John Lawley's compositions was brought into being may not be widely known. He was one morning walking through the heart of London to Headquarters, when, around a public house, he saw a crowd of all conditions of men and women.

"To what depth of sin many of these have fallen," he mused. Instantly there flashed into his mind the thought of a great Saviour. Who could save to the uttermost, and at once he framed the chorus: "To the uttermost He saves," afterwards composing the verse on this theme.

Sung All Round the World

The compelling message of this inspired song, was sung by the Commissioner all round the world, and is to-day as much used as ever.

We Work Hard and Often at Our Banding—But Are We

REALLY SALVATIONISTS?

ASKS NATIONAL BANDMASTER A. W. PUNCHARD, O.F.

ARE we really Salvationists? This question has been in my mind a good deal lately. I am concerned with its application principally to Bandsmen, in the carrying out of the musical side of their duties. Many people would, of course, at once answer my query in the affirmative, giving as their reason, among other things, the number of hours that the men serve in connection with their Band duties.

Others would point to the fact that Bandsmen receive no pay at all for their work, no matter how efficient they make themselves or how much labor this work entails. Others again would argue in support of their affirmative reply that if Bandsmen were not Salvationists, they would sell their abilities in a market open to purchase the fruits of talent.

I admit, there is a tremendous lot to be said in favor of all three arguments, but on the other hand is there not a danger with some of our men, particularly the more efficient players, of thinking rather more of the playing itself than of the object for which they play? Has not The Salvation Army opened a door of usefulness and publicity to many, who, but for the Organization, would have remained in obscurity?

I always felt I was greatly indebted to The Army for entrusting me with the leadership of the Chalk Farm Band, and I am conscious of the fact that I was thus given opportunities that, under ordinary circumstances, would never have come my way.

Let me, therefore, ask the question: Does not The Army provide an audience to which our men can demonstrate their accomplish-

ments, both in general Band playing and also when taking individual part in a program; an opportunity that would be denied the majority of them elsewhere? I am definitely of the opinion that it does. One cannot help wondering what chance many of these men would get were they in Bands outside our Organization.

I hope I am not taking too strict a view, but the query which heads this article was brought very forcibly to my attention a little while ago. I was present at a special meeting given by a musical party from a certain Corps. I watched one member in particular, to see what was his re-action to the spiritual side of the meeting, and what I saw confirmed my feeling that, splendid as is his service, and that of most of our men, there is growing up amongst Bandsmen a class of men who use The Army audience merely as a medium through which their particular musical accomplishments can be displayed.

Spiritual Attainments First

The man to whom I have referred not only did not kneel during prayer, either at the beginning or the end of the meeting, but he did not appear to regard the prayer period as any of his concern. I confess I kept my own eyes open during the prayers, and at the start I saw our friend licking his valves, putting them back, and generally getting them into working order.

Am I not therefore, justified in wondering what real interest this man had in the meeting beyond the display of his abilities?

Unfortunately, this incident is not an isolated one, for we can often sense in musical festivals and even in the general playing in ordinary meetings a kind of "see what I can do" attitude on the part of some of the players. I say some, because, thank God, the tendency is not general among our Bandsmen.

I would not for one moment have it thought that I would desire to discourage the attainment of the highest playing efficiency in our men, but if that is the beginning and end of it all, and if the audiences provided by The Army are used principally for the purpose of displaying these talents, are we not going a little away from the objects for which our Bands were brought into existence?

NEW CORNET SOLO ALBUM

ACCORDING to a recent issue of *The Musician* there is now in the press Instrumental Album No. 26, an entirely new album of cornet solos, and a companion publication to Album No. 18.

Fourteen solos, theme only, with pianoforte accompaniment, comprise this new publication, arrival in Canada of which will be awaited with interest.

MUSICAL MEMOS

ACCORDING to a recent issue of *The Musician*, during Portsmouth Citadel's monthly Band (A. Nobes) and Songster (W. Ramsay) Festival, a monster bass and a bass drum were presented to the Band by Supervisors R. Rowett and W. Garnett, who have spent various week-ends at the Corps. Well done, Canada!

Bandmaster Edwards (R.A.F.), of Tottenham Citadel, who recently returned to England from Canada, conducted the Band throughout the Sunday meetings.

CONCERNING QUARTETS

By BRIGADIER W. BROUGHTON

SMALL Bands or ensembles are often hampered in securing well-known songs and hymns to be played in such a manner as to be attractive. Do you know that in the Red Band Tune Book is a wealth of material for your needs?

Four-part harmony is the basis of all musical productions, whether in marches, selections, air varies, festival Band journals—even in the realm of the symphony.

The music in the Tune Book invariably presents a perfect brass quartet by the use of the solo cornet, second cornet, second horn and Bb bass played by the euphonium.

THUS, EVEN IF YOUR LOCAL BAND is large enough to play hymn tunes creditably you are provided with a great number of quartets for special use or for musical festivals, plus the added attraction of perfect blend and performance with its even rendition and phrasing.

For easy quartets try the following numbers: No. 3, Confidence; No. 11, Beethoven; No. 21, Arizona; No. 26, Angelus; No. 30, Whitburn; No. 31, Hursley; No. 37, Silver Hill; No. 166, Norwood, and numerous other songs.

For an advanced quartet try No. 15, Rocked in the Cradle; No. 173, On the Cross of Calvary; No. 209, Israel's Shepherd; No. 312, Hyfrydol; No. 314, Let Me Love Thee; No. 381, Forward Be Our Watchword; No. 406, The Penitent's Plea; No. 429, The Glory Song; No. 457, It Is Well With My Soul, and numerous other songs.

For a little march try: No. 119 and No. 120, Mercy Still for Thee and Haste Away. In fact you may choose any two numbers to be played as a combination if the first, being the tonic, goes to the subdominant, as found in No. 119 and No. 120 used together consecutively thus: The first tune in C will be followed by key of C. The first tune in Bb will be followed by key of Eb.

Play in equal volume for quartet work; for solo effect the solo cornet (melody) can be strengthened.—Western U.S. Territory War Cry.

IT is only Christ Jesus our Lord Who can lead the soul along through the crowds and the clamor of life, awake to the interests and needs around it, alert for duty and for sympathy, kept natural and companionable, while yet all the while its life is hid with him in God.
H. C. G. Moule.

WAR-TIME BANDMASTER



The War Cry, London

HE rallies his remnant and asks for its best—

The handful that's carrying on!
And lifting his baton with resolute air,

To give to his music the scrupulous care

That won for his Band in the happier days

A country's respect and a town's pride and praise,

He hears once again in the echoing street

The feet of his lads, now in barrack and fleet,

On bridgehead, in battle, in cloud and in flame,

The boys who are carrying on!
He vows for their sakes, as God gives him power,

He'll stand in the breach, till that long-looked-for hour

When they march home again to fill up the ranks

And promote him at last, with their loud, hearty thanks,

To the place where "Retireds" can placidly wait

For the summons to enter at Heaven's bright gate—

But, 'till then, he is carrying on!



*** TROOPER A. E. WILLIS *** Moose Jaw, Sask.



and Retired Bandsman John Taylor spoke of their comrade's faithfulness as a Bandsman. "He was a good boy, and ready when his Master called," said Bandsman Dee.

A quartet of Salvationist R.C.A.F. boys from Regina Citadel sang, L.A.C. (Bandsman) Fred Watson read a poem, and Bandsman James McBurney soloed by request. "Sometime we'll understand," Comrades and congregation united in singing the promoted comrade's favorite hymn, "Saviour, lead me lest I stray."

Major Reader, Corps Officer, gave a fitting message on John 13:7, and paid tribute to the Bandsman's Christian influence during his three and a half years on active service. The Major also read an extract from a letter to his sister, written eight days before he was killed in action, which contained a radiant testimony of God's goodness to him and His nearness during heavy action.

Decorated appropriately, The Salvation Army Citadel in Moose Jaw, Sask., was the scene of a touching memorial service when many comrades and friends gathered to pay tribute to the memory of a late comrade, Trooper Arthur E. Willis, a former Bandsman and Corps Cadet, who was killed in action in France on August 8.

Bandsman James Dee

MANY LISTENERS

When the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker, led a Saturday evening open-air meeting in Chilliwack, B.C., recently, great numbers of people paused to listen to the old hymns and up-to-date testimonies, and many Christians on the sidewalk joined in the singing.

On Sunday the Divisional Commander visited the Chquam View School Outpost where a fine crowd of young and old, having journeyed from neighboring farms via boat, car, truck and on foot, enjoyed the meeting. One young person dedicated her life to the service of God.

YOUTH FOR CHRIST

In a Sunday night meeting led by Lieutenant T. Stewart at the Springhill, N.S., Corps, three young men came to Christ for forgiveness and a young woman sought a deeper work of Grace in her heart.

The late Sunday night open-air meetings have proved beneficial to the patients of a local hospital, and are to be continued.

VISITORS APPRECIATED

There have been a number of visitors at Prince Albert, Sask., of late: Sergeant-Major Robson, of Ellis Avenue Corps, Winnipeg; Envoy Little, of Meadow Lake; Rev. Mr. Wannop and Adjutant Boyes of Camrose. Band-member Etta McGuire, of the Air Force Band in Brantford, Ont., home on leave, also has been of assistance in the meetings. Previous to enlistment Etta was an active worker in the Corps.

The newly-formed Band is of considerable assistance at both outdoor and indoor meetings. Captain and Mrs. F. Waller are the Corps Officers.

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL

The young folk of the Wallaceburg, Ont., Corps (Lieutenants D. French and G. Major) welcomed the boys and girls of other churches to a session of the Vacation Bible School, directed by the Corps Officers. Sister Mrs. A. Olds served as the primary teacher.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel F. J. Riches also conducted profitable meetings at the Corps recently.

:: Promoted To Glory ::

BROTHER A. MASON New Aberdeen, N.S.

Having been a loyal Salvationist for more than forty years, Brother Arthur Mason recently was promoted to Glory from New Aberdeen, N.S. Coming from the Old Country in 1906, he worked as a miner and through the years maintained a firm trust in God and a readiness to preach Christ to his fellow workmen. During his last illness, when confined to hospital, his comrades found him enjoying perfect peace and resignation to the will of God.

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. W. B. Jones, assisted by Majors Hillier, Oakley and Thorne. On the latter occasion many comrades paid tribute to the promoted veteran's faithful service and holy living, and offered sincere sympathy to the sorrowing family and friends.

BROTHER THOS. BROWN Hare Bay, Nfld.

Brother Thomas Brown, a veteran of seventy-seven years, recently was promoted to Glory from Hare Bay, Nfld. He was a faithful Soldier and a regular attendant at the meetings as long as health permitted. When visited by his Officers and comrades, he gave evidence of his complete trust in God and submission to His will.

The funeral and memorial services were led by Major and Mrs. W. Legge.

PTE. GARNET GEDDES Stellarton, N.S.

A large number of relatives and friends gathered in the Stellarton, N.S., Citadel for an impressive memorial service held in memory of Pte. Garnet Geddes who was killed in action while serving in France. Among the hymns sung at the service was a special favorite, "The Lord's My Shepherd." Sister Mrs. Baudoux prayed God's blessing on the bereaved family, and Captain G. Heffernan, Corps Officer, brought a comforting message.

SISTER MRS. H. HOYLE Hamilton, Ont., Citadel

A veteran Salvationist, in the person of Sister Mrs. Hannah Hoyle, has recently passed to her Eternal Reward after a long period of illness. Sister Hoyle was born in England in the year 1874. In 1914 she came to Canada from Oldham where she had been a Salvationist from her girlhood. With her family she settled in Hamilton, Ont., and has been an active Salvationist at the Citadel. If there was one branch of Salvation Army service Sister Hoyle loved more than another, it was the League of Mercy.



A large crowd attended the funeral service which was conducted by the Corps Officer.

SISTER MRS. D. HARVEY Hare Bay, Nfld.

Another comrade has gone to be with Jesus—Sister Mrs. Darius Harvey, of Hare Bay, Nfld., formerly of Wellington, Nfld. Sister Harvey was seventy-two years of age and was suddenly stricken while returning from Gambo to her home in Hare Bay.

Funeral and memorial services were led by Major and Mrs. W. Legge, Corps Officers, at which time expressions of sincere sympathy were offered to the bereaved husband.

IN THE BORDER CITY

Adjutant Grace Robinson was the speaker at a recent Sunday evening Salvation meeting at Windsor I. The Adjutant's message was blessed of God and one person was saved.

Bandsman Roy Dix, who has been home on leave, said good-bye on Sunday night. He was committed to the care of the Heavenly Father by Brigadier J. Gillingham as he and his father, Bandsman Wm. Dix, stood under The Army Colors.

The Citadel has been re-decorated. The Remington Park Outpost, under the leadership of N. Johnson, and the Outpost at Wellington Street, in charge of Envoy Hewlett, recently enjoyed separate picnics.

Sister Mrs. S. Hammond, a faithful Soldier, has been transferred to London. She was a member of the Red Shield and League of Mercy, and served as a Company Guard.

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

FRASER, Angus. — Medium size; 5 ft. 7½ ins. tall; dark hair; blue eyes, and has three fingers off the right hand. Raised in Gravenhurst, Ont. Stationery engineer. Aged mother anxious to contact to his advantage. M5441

OWEN, James. — Born in Cleverley, near Enstone, Oxfordshire, England, in 1889. Last heard of in 1924. Was a farmer at Oak Lake, Manitoba. Sister in England anxious to contact. M5538

CHAPMAN, Ulden Mary. — May have married. Age about 39; blue eyes; born in Port Arthur, Ont. Not heard of since 1914. Believed to have gone to Toronto. Father anxious to locate. W2895

GILL, John. — Married; 48 years old; height 5 ft. 5½ ins.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born near Newcastle, Eng. Mole on forehead, over eye. Last seen in Toronto in 1939 but heard to be in Vancouver in 1940. M5520

TAYLOR, Mrs. Leroy (nee Beattie Beazonsen). — Married; age 54; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Mooseland, Nova Scotia. Went to British Columbia or Alberta with husband, about thirty years ago. Husband formerly of Isaac's Harbour, East Side, Gysborough County, N.S. Has two sons, Willard and Vincent. Sister anxious to contact. W2952

ORDER YOUR

CHRISTMAS CARDS

NOW for Overseas Mailing!

A new assortment of finest value in Christmas cards with Christian messages and Scripture texts. Twelve folders—some with expensive inserts and sparkle with silver highlights — with envelopes in an attractive Gift Box.

55c a box postpaid

TRY THE TRADE—"WE CAN SERVE YOU"

Address all communications to—

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street,

Toronto 1, Ont.

Saint John Citadel Band Is Good Neighbor

Mayor Expresses Citizens' Appreciation

The Saint John Citadel Band (Bandmaster C. Phippen) made its first visit to Amherst, N.S., Corps recently. Accompanied by Major and Mrs. Williams, Officers in charge of the Citadel Corps, the Band arrived on Saturday afternoon and was served a dainty supper by the comrades of the Corps.

Following a rousing open-air meeting, a musical program was given. The chairman, Mr. N. S. Sanford, of the Amherst Daily News, spoke words of appreciation and welcome to the Band.

On Sunday morning members of the local Ordnance Corps, headed by the Band, marched to the Citadel for a Divine service, and, in the afternoon music was provided by the Band for the Veterans' parade and decoration service at the cemetery.

The large congregation which gathered for the evening meeting was not disappointed, for a good spirit prevailed and a young boy sought Christ. Following the evening meeting, the Band was scheduled to give an all-request sacred program at the square. Upon arrival they were greeted

KNOW SINS FORGIVEN

Regina Citadel comrades and Officers (Captain and Mrs. E. Halsey) are rejoicing over the conversion of four persons — one in the Holiness meeting and three in the Salvation meeting. All testified that they knew their sins to be forgiven.

On a recent Sunday morning the Band provided the music for a service conducted by the padre and attended by soldiers and members of the W.A.A.C., with their commanding officers.

by a sight long to be remembered — a crowd of people who kept Band and singers busy granting requests for old Gospel songs and hymns.

Among the listeners was Mayor M. J. Kaufman who, on behalf of the citizens, came forward and expressed thanks to the visiting Band.

On the Day of Prayer the members of a fraternal order gathered at the Citadel for a Divine service, following which the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. Bernat, conducted a singing in a local public hall.

Youthful Huntsville Musicians

Tour Northern Ontario Corps

Accompanied by the Divisional Commander, Major A. Dixon, and led by the Corps Officer, Captain R. Hollman, the Huntsville, Ont., Corps Band, an organization of 'teen-aged young people, recently made a tour of the northern part of the Division and played in twelve cities and towns.

Leaving Huntsville on Friday morning, the party arrived, late in the afternoon, at New Liskeard

the beautiful and spacious United Church was put at The Army's disposal and greetings were brought by two local clergymen.

Monday morning found the party en route to Kirkland Lake. On the way, open-air meetings were held at Larder Lake, Virginia Town and Kearns. Reaching their destination, the youthful musicians were greeted by attentive crowds indoors and out. At Timmins, on Tuesday, outdoor programs and an indoor festival were the order of the day. Before reaching Timmins the Band played in South Porcupine and Schumacker.

On Wednesday the party arrived in Haileybury where the Band played to the patients of a large hospital and sanitarium. This event was followed by street meetings and an indoor festival. At Cobalt, on Thursday, a number of folk in ill-health were treated to the music of the Band, and this, together with outdoor programs and a musicale in the Citadel, completed the schedule there.

Last, but by no means least, came North Bay, "Gateway to the North," where the Band entertained a fine crowd at the Hostess House and took part in a number of street meetings. During the week the Band held forty open-air meetings, played two concerts in outdoor band-stands, gave one broadcast and eight indoor festivals. For the splendid arrangements for the tour the Band is indebted to the Corps Officers, Captain Jannison, Major and Mrs. W. Rennick, Major and Mrs. C. Hetherington, Captain and Mrs. D. Church, Captain R. Homewood and Adjutant and Mrs. H. Majury.

Why Not Join the SWORD & SHIELD BRIGADE?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Prayer of Petition

Tues., Sept. 26....Psalm 40:1-8
Wed., Sept. 27....Psalm 40:9-17
Thurs., Sept. 28....Psalm 86:1-9
Fri., Sept. 29....Psalm 86:10-17
Sat., Sept. 30....1 Kings 3:1-15
Sun., Oct. 1.....1 John 14:1-14
Mon., Oct. 2.....2 Phil. 1:1-11

PRAYER SUBJECT

Our Children's Homes

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

where outdoor and indoor meetings were held and a half-hour program was given for the patients of the local hospital. Saturday and Sunday were spent in Noranda and Rouyn, Que., where, in connection with the fifth anniversary of the Corps, an ambitious program had been planned. Hundreds of people listened to the open-air meetings, and on Sunday morning the Band gave its first broadcast. In the evening

OUR CAMERA CORNER



PARIS, Ont.—Lieutenant E. B. Primmer conducts a Company meeting in the park. In the photo she is seen in the midst of giving an object-lesson



NORTH TORONTO, Ont.—L.A.C. and Sister Mrs. Ernest Cunningham, the report of whose wedding appears in column 4

DARTMOUTH DAY OF PRAYER

Day of Prayer meetings at the Dartmouth, N.S., Corps were led by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel L. Urzaki. The meetings, well planned by the Corps Officers, Adjutant F. Pyke and Lieutenant L. Goobie, were largely attended and many persons were continuously in prayer for the men and women of the armed forces.

PRAYER FOR VICTORY

On the Day of Prayer, at a meeting held round the cenotaph in Prince Albert, Sask., Captain F. Waller, Corps Officer, read the Scriptures and Captain I. Robson, of the War Services, explained the purpose of the service. The Canadian Legion was the sponsoring organization.

The regular meetings at the Citadel, carried on in the spirit of prayer, were well attended, and at night three young people voluntarily came to Christ.

UNITED FOR SERVICE

The wedding of Sister Ida Stuckey and Bandsman Bramwell Hoddinott was solemnized in The Salvation Army Citadel in Brandon, Man., on a recent Saturday evening. Major T. Hoddinott (R), father of the groom officiated.

The bride was attended by her two sisters, and the groom was supported by his brother-in-law, Bandsman C. Young, R.C.A.F. Brother Sanders, of Emerson, grandfather of the bride, gave her in marriage. Following the ceremony a large number of friends attended a reception in the lower hall. Major E. K. Tobin was the host and Corps Officer.

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

Many Interesting Events Reported

The comrades of Little Heart's Ease recently welcomed their new Officers, Major M. Abbott and Captain M. Mowland. The Sunday's meetings were made especially enjoyable by the playing of the Clarenville Corps Band under the leadership of Bandmaster H. Wells. At night the testimony meeting was led by Sister M. Stratton who, for many years, was the Young People's Sergeant-Major at Greenspond.

Adelaide Street, St. John's (Major and Mrs. C. Pretty).—A recent week-

"CONTINUAL COMRADES"

The North Toronto Corps (Adjutant and Mrs. C. Everitt) recently was the scene of an interesting event when Sister Jessie Bain (well known as Adjutant Bain) became the bride of L.A.C. Ernest Cunningham, of Moncton, N.B., formerly a Captain of The Salvation Army.

Lieut. - Colonel R. T. Spooner, Toronto Divisional Commander, conducted the ceremony. During the meeting the Scriptures were read by Mrs. Spooner, and Chaplain (Major) Steele prayed. The bride was attended by Captain Jessie Wier and Sister Mrs. George Bain; Brother Goodenough, R.C.A.F., Brock Avenue Youth Group leader, supported the groom.

The wedding music was played by Adjutant C. Everitt, and the North Toronto Male Quartet sang the Benediction. Songster Mrs. D. Murray was the soloist.

Sister Mrs. Cunningham is now a member of the North Toronto Songster Brigade.

end's meetings were conducted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier J. Acton. One sister sought the Lord in the Holiness meeting, and at night, after a well-fought prayer meeting, a brother, who had strayed from God, returned and afterwards sang a solo by request at an eventide open-air meeting conducted by the Divisional Commander. Hundreds of men and women stood around listening to the message.

There has been a revival in connection with the St. John's united Saturday night open-air meetings. Many comrades are attending, and it was a joy to see among the number fifteen women Salvationists in uniform. One sister who recently found the Lord, and who has not previously had any Salvation Army contact, gave her testimony in song.

Hundreds of men and women listen attentively to these outdoor meetings which are held under the leadership of Brigadier J. Acton. On a recent Saturday a prominent business man stood with the comrades throughout the meeting, and asked permission to tell the listeners how much he appreciated this soul-seeking effort of The Salvation Army. He further showed his appreciation by giving a fine donation. Adjutant Burton Pedlar was the leader.

Lewisporte Corps (Adjutant and Mrs. Ross Cole).—The Officers and comrades of this Corps are on the war-path and God is blessing their efforts. An event of interest to young and old was a picnic to which the young people marched in a body a mile and a half.

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE
INSPIRATIONAL
BROADCASTS

The Editor should be advised of any change in Corps broadcasting schedules so that this column may be kept accurate.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CFRC (1180 kilohs.) Every Sunday from 9:30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALCARY, Alta.—CFCH (700 kilohs.) Every Monday from 2:30 p.m. to 2:45 p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 kilohs.) Each Monday and Friday from 8:45 a.m. to 9:00 a.m. (A.W.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officers.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCH (630 kilohs.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 1:45 to 2:30 p.m. (E.D.T.), Sunday, Sept. 17, October 15, November 12, December 10.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCH (630 kilohs.) Every Tuesday from 8:45 a.m. to 9 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers. Each Wednesday from 5:30 p.m. to 5:45 p.m., and each Friday from 8:00 p.m. to 8:15 p.m., "A Salvation Army Broadcast" of recordings.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFCH (1130 kilohs.) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 9:00 a.m. to 9:30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (920 kilohs.) Every Wednesday from 9:00 a.m. to 9:15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

KENORA, Ont.—1220 kilohs.) Every Wednesday from 5:30 p.m. to 5:45 p.m., a program for young people, conducted by the Corps Officers.

KINGSTON, Ont. (960 kilohs.) Each Sunday from 6:00 p.m. to 6:30 p.m. (E.D.T.), "Salvation Melodies," a broadcast of devotional music and message by the local Corps.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 kilohs.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 9:05 a.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1150 kilohs.) Each Sunday from 9:45 a.m. to 10:15 a.m. (E.D.T.), "Hymns by the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHPS (1130 kilohs.) Each Sunday from 7:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKRH (900 kilohs.) "Morning Meditations," daily from 9:00 a.m. to 9:15 a.m. (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday from 10:15 a.m. to 10:45 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

ROUYN—NORANDA—CKRN—CKVQ—CHAD (1245 kilohs.) Each Sunday from 9:30 a.m. to 10:00 a.m. (E.D.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKRG. Every Saturday from 11:00 a.m. to 11:15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR. Sundays, October 15 and December 17, from 3:00 p.m. to 3:30 p.m., "The British Colum-



Songs That Cheer

And Bless

"From the uttermost
part of the earth have
we heard songs."
Isa. 24:16.

Chains Broken at Last



2 I laid my burden down
And started for the crown,
There, where the Saviour died for me.
My chains are broke at last,
My sins behind Him cast,
There, where the Saviour died for me.

3 'Twas there I learnt to pray
And found the narrow way,
There, where the Saviour died for me;
I saw His blessed face,
And joined the heavenly race,
There where the Saviour died for me.

I'LL TRUST IN THEE

Tune: "Lead Kindly Light"

THOUGH thunders roll and darkened
be the sky,
I'll trust in Thee!
Though joys may fade and prospects
droop and die,
I'll trust in Thee!
No light may shine upon life's rugged
way,
Sufficient is Thy grace from day to day.

—:O:—

I'm not outside Thy providential care,
I'll trust in Thee!
I'll walk by faith Thy chosen cross to
bear,
I'll trust in Thee!
Thy will and wish I know are for the
best;
This gives to me abundant peace and
rest.

—:O:—

Thy word is sure, Thy promise never
fails,
I'll trust in Thee!
A hiding-place Thou art when Hell as-
sails,
I'll trust in Thee!
I conquer all while hiding 'neath Thy
wing,
And in the storm sweet songs of triumph
sing.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT

FALL CONGRESSES

DATES OF ANNUAL EVENTS IN THE TERRITORY

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES IN COMMAND

MONTREAL - - - - - Saturday to Wednesday, October 14-18

(Montreal and Ottawa, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, and Nova Scotia Divisions uniting)
Particulars to be announced

TORONTO - - - - - Saturday to Wednesday, October 21-25

(Ontario Divisions uniting)

MASSEY HALL - - - - - Saturday, October 21—Musical Program
Featuring Young People's Bands and Singing Companies, Senior Bands and Songsters, and finishing with a Patriotic Presentation.

11.00 p.m. - - - - - Late Open-Air Meetings

Sun., Oct. 22—10.45 a.m. - - - - - Holiness Meeting
3.00 p.m. - - - - - Citizens' Rally
7.00 p.m. - - - - - Salvation Meeting

Mon., Oct. 23—3.00 p.m. - - - - - Women's Meeting, Temple
8.00 p.m. - - - - - Salvation Meeting, Cooke's Church

Special Congress Visitor: Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Noble, M.D., F.I.C.S., Kaisar-i-Hind, outstanding Medical Missionary Officer, will take part in these gatherings.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK IN CHARGE

VANCOUVER - - - - - Wednesday to Monday, Nov. 1-6
(British Columbia and Alberta Divisions uniting)

WINNIPEG - - - - - Saturday to Wednesday, Nov. 11-15
(Manitoba and Saskatchewan Divisions uniting)

A CORDIAL INVITATION

Is extended to those who have no other place of worship, to attend The Army's indoor and outdoor meetings.

EVERY LIFE in these days of stress needs inspiration and spiritual uplift. The assistance and counsel of The Salvation Army Officer is available at all times to persons in doubt, distress or sorrow.

CHRIST IS THE ANSWER TO THE HEART'S DESIRE TO BE CLEANSED.

"Him that cometh to ME I will in no wise cast out!" (John 6:37.)